THE

European Magazine,

For NOVEMBER 1801.

[Embelliſhed with, 1. A PORTRAIT of ROBERT BLOOMFIELD. And, 2. A VIEW of RICHARD CROMWELL's HOUSE, at CHESHUNT.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

An anſwer will be ſent to *Achates* according to his direction.

The original Letter from Dr. Bentley is received.

The Twelfth "Eſſay after the Manner of Goldſmith" was received too late for the preſent Number. It ſhall appear in our next.

We are obliged to defer ſeveral poetical pieces till our next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from November 7. to November 14.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middleſex	67	8	32	0	42	7	28	8	40	1
Surry	70	8	36	6	46	6	30	0	37	6
Hertford	63	7	48	0	46	4	27	0	48	3
Bedford	63	6	38	6	43	5	24	3	38	4
Hunting.	62	10	00	0	42	0	21	4	38	0
Northam.	69	6	00	0	43	6	22	8	47	6
Rutland	64	0	00	0	45	0	20	6	42	0
Leiceſter	73	4	48	0	43	5	23	3	37	8
Nottingh.	76	6	50	0	55	0	25	0	51	0
Derby	81	8	00	0	52	0	26	4	56	4
Stafford	71	3	00	0	51	10	27	6	53	1
Salop	76	7	50	6	53	0	30	7	00	0
Hereford	72	5	57	6	42	1	27	1	43	2
Worceſt.	75	8	44	4	44	10	38	1	49	2
Warwick	74	7	00	0	46	5	28	6	56	5
Wilts	67	0	41	0	44	8	31	8	60	8
Berks	64	3	00	0	39	0	29	3	43	6
Oxford	62	0	00	0	38	3	29	2	41	1
Bucks	67	11	00	0	38	8	28	9	43	7

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	64	11	30	6	43	2	29	2	32	3
Kent	63	10	42	0	41	0	28	3	40	2
Suſſex	63	8	00	0	41	8	27	0	48	0
Suffolk	64	4	00	0	43	0	24	6	30	4
Cambrid.	60	9	00	0	38	5	19	6	35	6
Norfolk	61	7	35	6	41	3	23	8	28	9
Lincoln	63	10	41	0	42	6	19	9	00	0
York	65	1	44	4	40	6	21	4	46	0
Durham	64	6	00	0	31	0	20	6	00	0
Northum.	55	7	36	0	32	8	18	10	00	0
Cumberl.	78	10	44	8	41	3	24	1	00	0
Weſtmor.	80	2	55	4	49	2	25	11	00	0
Lancaſh.	68	2	00	0	53	0	28	11	00	0
Cheſhire	67	8	00	0	54	0	29	9	30	6
Glouceſt.	68	5	00	0	42	4	24	4	50	11
Somerſet	74	10	00	0	44	3	20	0	48	0
Monmou.	78	11	00	0	42	4	00	0	00	0
Devon	71	7	00	0	37	4	25	0	00	0
Cornwall	66	10	00	0	32	3	17	5	00	0
Dorſet	71	9	00	0	41	11	30	7	56	0
Hants	64	2	00	0	42	1	26	11	54	5
WALES.										
N. Wales	75	8	00	0	45	4	20	0	00	0
S. Wales	70	4	00	0	42	5	17	0	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.
OCTOBER.			
30	30.02	53	W.
31	29.91	52	S.
NOVEMBER.			
1	29.64	53	S.
2	29.00	54	S.S.W.
3	29.96	46	N.
4	29.10	41	N.N.E.
5	29.98	36	N.
6	30.38	38	W.
7	29.90	34	N.W.
8	30.05	36	E.
9	30.06	37	E.
10	30.06	37	E.
11	29.84	50	S.E.
12	29.90	51	S.
13	29.96	42	E.
14	30.12	45	N.
15	30.14	46	S.W.
16	30.17	49	S.
17	30.20	52	S.
18	29.80	54	S.W.
19	29.79	48	N.W.
20	29.90	37	N.W.
21	29.40	34	N.N.W.
22	29.49	37	S.W.
23	29.59	34	W.
24	29.71	35	N.W.
25	29.80	38	W.
26	29.45	44	N.W.

European Magazine

ROBERT BLOOMFIELD

Author of the Farmers Boy

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR NOVEMBER 1801.

ROBERT BLOOMFIELD.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

"GENIUS," says Dr. Young, "is a maſter-workman; learning is but an inſtrument. Heaven will not admit of a partner in the accompliſhment of ſome favourite ſpirits; but, rejecting all human means, aſſumes the whole glory to itſelf. Have not ſome, though not famed for erudition, ſo written, as almoſt to perſuade us, that they ſhone brighter, and ſoared higher, for eſcaping the boaſted aid of that proud ally? ********** I would compare genius to virtue, and learning to riches. As riches are moſt wanted where there is leaſt virtue, ſo learning where there is leaſt genius. As virtue without much riches can give happineſs, ſo genius without much learning can give renown *."

A happy illuſtration of the terſe poſitions above quoted is the ſubject of our preſent Memoir, whoſe learning appears to have been almoſt wholly derived from the great volume of Nature.

ROBERT BLOOMFIELD was the youngeſt offspring of George Bloomfield, a taylor, and his wife Elizabeth †, a ſchool miſtreſs, in the village of Honington, in the hundred of Blackbourn, eight miles to the north-eaſt of St. Edmund's Bury, in Suffolk, and was born on the 3d of December 1776.

Before Robert was a twelvemonth old, his father died, leaving his widow encumbered with ſix children. With the help of friends, ſhe managed to give each of them a little education: two or three months inſtruction in writing, however, from Mr. Rodwell, of Ixworth, was all the ſcholaſtic accompliſhment that Robert ever obtained.

At about eleven years of age, the late Mr. W. Auſtin, a farmer of Sapiſton, who was married to the ſiſter of Bloomfield's mother, took him into his houſe, and employed him in his farmery; but, after ſome time, finding him ſo ſmall of his age as not to be likely to get his living by the hard labour neceſſary in that occupation, he ſignified the ſame to his mother; who, having re-married and got a ſecond young family to attend to, wrote immediately to two of his elder brothers, George and Nathaniel (then ſettled in London), for their advice and aſſiſtance: when the former readily offered to teach him to make ſhoes, and the latter undertook to clothe him. The mother came to London accordingly, and placed Robert in the care of his brother George ‡, charging the latter, "*as he valued a mother's bleſſing, to watch over him, to ſet good examples before him, and never to forget that he had loſt his father.*"

"It is cuſtomary (ſays Mr. George Bloomfield, who at that time lived at No. 7, Fiſher's-court, Bell alley, Coleman-ſtreet), in ſuch houſes as are let to

* "Conjectures on Original Compoſition."

† Daughter of Robert Manby.

‡ From whoſe communication to Mr. Capel Lofft almoſt every thing that is known of our Poet has been derived. To Mr. Lofft's kind attentions, indeed, the world is chiefly indebted for the emerſion from obſcurity of Robert Bloomfield, and the reſcue of his Poem from oblivion.

poor people in London, to have light garrets fit for mechanics to work in. In the garret, where we had two turn-up beds, and five of us worked, I received little Robert.

"As we were all ſingle men, lodgers at a ſhilling per week each, our beds were coarſe, and all things far from being clean and snug, like what Robert had left at Sapiſton. Robert was our man, to fetch all things to hand. At noon he fetched our dinner from the cook's ſhop: and any one of our fellow-workmen that wanted to have any thing fetched in, would ſend him, and aſſiſt in his work and teach him, as a recompence for his trouble.

"Every day when the boy from the public-houſe came for the pewter-pots, and to hear what porter was wanted, he always brought the yeſterday's *newſpaper*. The *reading* of the paper we had been uſed to take by turns; but after Robert came, he moſtly read for us,—becauſe his time was of leaſt value.

"He frequently met with words that he was unacquainted with: of this he often complained. I one day happened at a book ſtall to ſee a ſmall Dictionary, which had been very ill uſed. I bought it for him for fourpence. By the help of this, he in a little time could read and comprehend the long and beautiful ſpeeches of Burke, Fox, or North.

"One Sunday, after a whole day's ſtroll in the country, we by accident went into a diſſenting meeting-houſe in the Old Jewry, where a Gentleman was lecturing. This man filled little Robert with aſtoniſhment. The houſe was amazingly crowded with the moſt genteel people; and though we were forced to ſtand ſtill in the aiſle, and were much preſſed, yet Robert always quickened his ſteps to get into the town on a Sunday evening ſoon enough to attend this Lecture.

"The Preacher lived ſomewhere at the weſt end of the town—his name was Fawcet. His language was juſt ſuch as the *Rambler* is written in; his action like a perſon acting a Tragedy; his diſcourſe rational, and free from the cant of Methodiſm.

"Of him Robert learned to accent what he called *bard* words; and otherwiſe improved himſelf; and gained the moſt enlarged notions of Providence.

"He went ſometimes with me to a *Debating Society* at *Coachmaker's Hall*, but not often; and a few times to *Covent Garden Theatre*. Theſe are all the opportunities he ever had to learn from public ſpeakers. As to *books*, he had to wade through two or three folios: an *Hiſtory of England*, *Britiſh Traveller*, and a *Geography*. But he always read them as a taſk, or to oblige us who bought them. And as they came in ſixpenny numbers weekly, he had about as many hours to read as other boys ſpend in play.

"I at this time read the *London Magazine*; and in that work about two ſheets were ſet apart for a *Review*. Robert ſeemed always eager to read this review. Here he could ſee what the literary men were doing, and learn how to judge of the merit of the works that came out. And I obſerved that he always looked at the *Poet's Corner*. And one day he repeated a *Song* which he compoſed to an old tune. I was much ſurpriſed that a boy of ſixteen ſhould make ſo ſmooth verſes: ſo I perſuaded him to try whether the Editor of our Paper would give them a place in *Poet's Corner*. And he ſucceeded, and they were printed. And as I forget his other early productions, I ſhall copy this.

THE MILK MAID,
ON THE FIRST OF MAY.

I.

HAIL, MAY! lovely MAY! how repleniſh'd my pail!
The young dawn overſpreads the Eaſt ſtreak'd with gold! [the vale,
My glad heart beats time to the laugh of
And Colin's voice rings through the woods from the fold.

II.

The wood to the mountain ſubmiſſively bends, [with the ſun!
Whoſe blue miſty ſummits firſt glow
See thence a gay train by the wild rill deſcends [tumult's begun.
To join the glad ſports:—hark! the

III.

Be cloudleſs, ye ſkies!—Be my Colin but there, [level dale,
Not the dew-ſpangled bents on the wide
Nor morning's firſt bluſh can more lovely appear [not conceal.
Than his looks, ſince my wiſhes I could

IV.

Swift down the mad dance, while bleſt health prompts to move,
We'll count joys to come, and exchange vows of truth; [of love,
And haply when age cools the tranſports
Decry, like good folks, the vain pleaſures of youth.

"I re-

"I remember a little piece which he called *The Sailor's Return*, in which he tried to deſcribe the feelings of an honeſt *Tar*, who, after a long abſence, ſaw his dear native village firſt riſing into view. This too obtained a place in the Poet's Corner.

"And as he was ſo young, it ſhews ſome genius in him, and ſome induſtry, to have acquired ſo much knowledge of the uſe of words in ſo little time. Indeed, at this time myſelf and my fellow-workmen in the garret began to get inſtructions from him, though not more than ſixteen years old.

"About this time, there came a man to lodge at our lodgings that was troubled with fits Robert was ſo much hurt to ſee this poor creature drawn into ſuch frightful forms, and to hear his horrid ſcreams, that I was forced to leave the lodging. We went to Blue Hart-court, Bell alley. In our new garret we found a ſingular character, James Kay, a native of Dundee. He was a middle-aged man, of a good underſtanding, and yet a furious Calviniſt. He had many books,—and ſome which he did not value: ſuch as the *Seaſons*, *Paradiſe Loſt*, and ſome *Novels*. Theſe books he lent to Robert; who ſpent all his leiſure hours in reading the *Seaſons*, which he was now capable of reading. I never heard him give ſo much praiſe to any book as to that.

"I think it was in the year 1784 that the queſtion came to be decided between the *journeymen ſhoemakers*, whether thoſe who had learned without ſerving an *apprenticeſhip* could follow the trade.

"The man by whom Robert and I were employed, Mr. Chamberlayne, of Cheapſide, took an active part againſt the lawful journeymen; and even went ſo far as to pay off every man that worked for him that had joined their clubs. This ſo exaſperated the men, that their acting Committee ſoon looked for *unlawful men* (as they called them) among Chamberlayne's workmen.

[They found out little Robert, and threatened to proſecute Chamberlayne for employing him, and to proſecute his brother, Mr. G. Bloomfield, for teaching him. Chamberlayne requeſted of the brother to go on and bring it to a trial; for that he would defend it; and that neither George nor Robert ſhould be hurt.]

"Robert, naturally fond of peace, and fearful for my perſonal ſafety, begged to be ſuffered to retire from the ſtorm.

"He came home; and Mr. Auſtin kindly bade him take his houſe for his home till he could return to me. And here, with his mind glowing with the fine deſcriptions of rural ſcenery which he found in Thomſon's *Seaſons*, he again retraced the very fields where firſt he began to think. Here, free from the ſmoke, the noiſe, the contention of the city, he imbibed that love of rural ſimplicity and rural innocence which fitted him, in a great degree, to be the writer of ſuch a thing as *The Farmer's Boy*.

"Here he lived two months:—at length, as the diſpute in the trade ſtill remained undecided, Mr. Dudbridge offered to take Robert apprentice, to ſecure him, at all events, from any conſequences of the litigation. [He was accordingly bound.]

"When I left London he was turned of eighteen; and much of my happineſs ſince has ariſen from a conſtant correſpondence which I have held with him.

"After I left him, he ſtudied *muſic*, and was a good player on the violin.

"But as my brother Nat had married a Woolwich woman, it happened that Robert took a fancy to a comely young woman of that town, whoſe father is a boat-builder in the Government yard there. His name is Church.

"Soon after he married, Robert told me, in a letter, "he had ſold his fiddle and got a wife." Like moſt poor men, he got a wife firſt, and had to get houſehold ſtuff afterward. It took him ſome years to get out of ready-furniſhed lodgings. At length, by hard working, &c. he acquired a bed of his own, and hired the room up one pair of ſtairs at 14, Bell alley, Coleman-ſtreet. The landlord kindly gave him leave to ſit and work in the light *garret*, two pair of ſtairs higher.

"In *this* garret, amid ſix or ſeven other workmen, his active mind employed itſelf in compoſing *the Farmer's Boy*."

The MS. when completed, was put into the hands of Capel Lofft, Eſq. of Troſton, near Bury St. Edmund's, who benevolently reviſed it, ſuperintended its progreſs through the preſs, and prefixed to it an ample biographical and critical memoir, from which we have above ſelected ſuch paſſages only as are given in the words of George Bloomfield;

field; for Mr. L.'s remarks we muſt refer the reader to the work itſelf, which has already paſſed through ſeveral editions in 4to. 8vo. and 12mo.

Reſpecting this admirable Poem, an anecdote has been related in a cotemporary publication * by a Mr. Swan, who had been in company with Bloomfield, and communicated the following, with other particulars, in a letter to Mr. Lofft:

"Among other ſubjects of converſation with reſpect to *The Farmer's Boy*, I wiſhed to be informed of his manner of compoſition. I enquired, as he compoſed it in a garret, amidſt the buſtle and noiſe of ſix or ſeven fellow-workmen, whether he uſed a ſlate, or wrote it on paper with a pencil, or pen and ink; but what was my ſurpriſe when he told me, that he had uſed neither!—My buſineſs, during the greateſt part of my life, having led me into the line of literary purſuits, and made me acquainted with literary men, I am conſequently pretty well informed of the methods uſed by authors for the retention of their productions. We are told, if my recollection is juſt, that Milton, when blind, took his daughters as his amanuenſes; that Savage, when his poverty precluded him from the convenience of pen, ink, and paper, uſed to ſtudy in the ſtreets, and go into ſhops, to record the productions of his fertile genius; that Pope, when on viſits at Lord Bolingbroke's, uſed to ring up the ſervants at any hour in the night, for pen and ink, to write any thought that ſtruck his lively and wakeful imagination; that Dr. Blacklock, though blind, had the happy facility of writing down, in a very legible hand, the chaſte and elegant productions of his Muſe. With theſe, and many other methods of compoſition, we are acquainted; but that of a great part of *The Farmer's Boy*, in my opinion, ſtands firſt on the liſt of literary phenomena.—Sir, Mr. Bloomfield, either from the contracted ſtate of his pecuniary reſources to purchaſe paper, or for other reaſons, compoſed the latter part of his Autumn, and the whole of his Winter, in his head, without committing one line to paper!—This cannot fail to ſurpriſe the literary world, who are well acquainted with the treacherouſneſs of memory, and how ſoon the moſt happy ideas, for want of ſufficient quickneſs in noting down, are loſt in the rapidity of thought!

"But this is not all—he went ſtill a ſtep farther:—he not only compoſed and committed that part of his work to his faithful and retentive memory, but he corrected it all in his head!!!—and, as he ſaid, when it was thus prepared ——"I had nothing to do but to write it down!"——By this new and wonderful mode of compoſition, he ſtudied and completed his *Farmer's Boy* in a garret, among ſix or ſeven of his fellow-workmen, without their ever once ſuſpecting or knowing any thing of the matter!"

Blomfield's character as a Chriſtian, a huſband, and a parent, is repreſented to us as bearing a due proportion to his merit as a poet: and we ſhall conclude this account with expreſſing our ſincere hope, that throughout life he may reſiſt the temptations and avoid the dangers that have ſo often proved fatal to untutored genius.

LYCOPHRON's CASSANDRA.

L. 730—731.

Λούσει δὲ σῆμα βούκερως νασμῶις ἄρης,
Ὀριδόπαιδος ἴσμα φοιβάζων ποτοῖς.

Abluet autem ſepulcrum Corniger fortis,
Semiavis extergens aquis monumentum.

THE river Ocinarus, of which our poet here ſpeaks, was very unlike the Liris of Horace. That is celebrated for its ſtillneſs, *taciturnus amnis*; this for its impetuoſity, Ἄρης βούκερως. This river is called Ἄρης, becauſe

* Lady's Monthly Muſeum, Vol. V. p. 147.

its

its courſe, like that of Mars, θοὸς Ἄρης, was rapid and reſiſtleſs. The poet, as if with a deſign to mitigate the harſhneſs of this metaphor, and conduct his readers to the ſenſe intended, has annexed to Ἄρης the epithet βούκερως, *horned*. This epithet is frequently applied to a river. It indicates the curvature, and the *ſtrength* of the ſtream. Thus in another place we read, ὁ βούκερως βρύχων. Other poets might in a more circuitous way have *likened* this river to Mars, and given a *ſimile* in form. But it is Lycophron's manner, rather to condenſe by metaphors, that to dilate by compariſons. The Scholiaſt therefore, who explains Ἄρης by ἰσχυρὸς, and Canter, who renders it by *fortis*, ſeem to have forgotten the poet's general practice. By the ſubſtitution of this epithet ἰσχυρὸς, fortis, in the place of the proper name Ἄρης, Mars, the ſenſe is not aſſiſted, and the ſtrong, figurative language of the poet is enfeebled. Ἄρης is here printed with a ſmall α. In the two paſſages at L. 249, and 518, where Mars is indiſputably meant, Ἄρης is printed with a capital Α. Thus ſhrewdly has Canter diſtinguiſhed, where no difference was intended.

Metaphors, that forcibly convey by one figurative term the ſpeaker's ſenſe, are moſt congenial to a poem, where paſſion and frenzy are ſuppoſed to predominate. Yet are ſimiles not wholly excluded from this monody. Ulyſſes ſhipwrecked, and ſhattered by the ſtorms of Neptune, is with propriety and elegance compared to a battered ſhell.

Ὡς κόγχος ἅλμῃ παντοθεν περιτριβείς.

The claſſical reader, if he will ſuffer his prejudices to lie dormant, and his better taſte to prevail, will find more frequent occaſion to admire our poet's elegances, than to lament his obſcurities.

R.

BISHOP WATSON, S. T. P.

THE following characteriſtic traits of a diſtinguiſhed perſon are extracted from the Porcupine of Oct. 29, 1801.

SIR,

In the month of September 1801, two amiable youths from Cambridge [Meſſrs. C. and J. of Sidney Suſſex College], were travelling near Calgarth.

They were overtaken by a large athletic horſeman, who had his broad beaver ſlouched over his face and adown his back, and he wore a coarſe plaid rug thrown careleſsly acroſs his ſhoulders. His aſpect was benign, his addreſs courteous, his whole demeanour kind and free; he appeared ſomewhat ſtricken in years.

He converſed with our young travellers upon a variety of general topics, and they thought they diſcovered in his language the expreſſions of a man better informed than the farmers in the vicinity. He talked like a yeoman of ancient times: like one who had ſedulouſly dedicated the hours of winter and of repoſe from agricultural engagements, to polite and eaſy literature.

Soon, he again ſhifted his diſcourſe to nobler themes. "The ſtrain they heard was of the higher mood." [*Milton.*] They now perceived themſelves to be honoured with the company and converſation of a Gentleman and a man of learning, whoſe ſtudies had been regular, and his acquirements great. They liſtened with increaſing delight to his communications, till they arrived at length at a pleaſing aſcent: Then their venerable inſtructor once more changed the diſcourſe, and kindly pointed out to their notice the rich ſcenery which lay before them and all around. "And, Gentlemen," added he, with a benevolent ſmile, "you will, perhaps, find it worth your while, as admirers of the charms of nature, to behold my caſcades before you quit this part of the country." Thus delicately did the good Biſhop inform his young admirers to whom they were ſo much indebted for their inſtruction and amuſement. The FALLS OF CALGARTH, in Weſtmoreland, are too well known to require my deſcription here; thoſe Falls belong to the Biſhop of Landaff.

Yours, &c.

NUGATOR.

St. John's College, Cambridge.

THE FATE OF FRANCE PREDICTED ABOUT THIRTEEN HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

[*From* LES NUITS PARISIENNES, *printed in* 1769.]

IN the writings of the ancient Monks we meet with things ſo very ridiculous, that we cannot well be ſurpriſed at the ignorance and ſuperſtition of our forefathers. Aimoin, the Benedictine Monk, who wrote a Hiſtory of France, and died about the beginning of the 11th century, has, like the reſt, given his reveries to the world

"As ſoon," ſays he, "as Childeric returned from Thuringia*, he was crowned king of France; but had not reigned long before he married Baſine, the *wife* of Baſin King of Thuringia, who was ſo enamoured of him, that ſhe left her huſband, and fled after him to Paris. On the wedding night, before the king went to bed, the Queen deſired him to look out at a window of the palace which commanded a view of the park, and tell her what he ſaw. Childeric looked, and told the Princeſs, in ſome degree of alarm, that he ſaw tigers and lions: Baſine ſent him a ſecond time to look out, and the king ſaw nothing but bears and wolves: returning a third time to the window, he ſaw dogs and other ſmall beaſts, fighting and tearing each other to pieces. Theſe ſeveral appearances having been related by him to Baſine, ſhe ſaid, "My curioſity is ſatisfied, and I will explain what you have ſeen: The firſt objects that you ſaw, are prefigurative of your immediate ſucceſſor, who will be brave and powerful; the ſecond are repreſentative of your poſterity, which will become illuſtrious as conquerors, and will enlarge your kingdom in ſeveral ſucceſſive ages; but the third point out the *laſt* of your poſterity, who will give themſelves up to pleaſure, and loſe the affections of their ſubjects; for the leſſer animals repreſent the people, who, freed from all awe of their Princes, will murder them, and wars will enſue."

THE HOUSE OF RICHARD CROMWELL, AT CHESHUNT.

(WITH A VIEW.)

THIS houſe, which is ſituated near the church, was long remarkable as the reſidence of the eldeſt ſon of the Protector Oliver, and who himſelf for a ſhort time held the ſovereign ſway. Here he ſpent many years of a venerable old age, under the name of Clark, and unknown, except to a few friends; he indeed courted privacy and retirement, but did not live the life of a recluſe, making occaſional viſits to his friends; but he cautiouſly avoided ſpeaking of his former elevation to his moſt intimate acquaintance. Dr. Watts, who was frequently with him, ſays, he never knew him ſo much as glance at his former ſtation above once, and that in a very diſtant manner.

He firſt reſided here in 1680, and enjoyed a good ſtate of health to the laſt. He was ſo hale and hearty, that at fourſcore he would gallop his horſe for ſeveral miles together. He died July 12, 1712, in his 86th year.

The following anecdote was related by the Rev. George North, Vicar of Codicot near Welwyn, Herts, on the authority of two perſons who converſed with Richard Cromwell, in the laſt years of his life. No perſons were permitted to viſit him but ſuch as had ſtrong recommendations from ſome of his old acquaintances, of being of agreeable converſations and of ſtrict honour: one of theſe two above-mentioned perſons (who lived at Ware) was recommended as ſuch, and introduced to him with an admonition to conform to the old man's peculiarities, without aſking him any queſtions or ſeeming to make obſervations. After an hour or two in converſation and drinking, Richard ſtarted up, took the candle, and the reſt of the company (who all knew except the laſt admitted man, what was going forward) took up the bottle and the glaſſes and followed the quondam Protector up to a dirty garret, in which was nothing but a little round hair trunk: Mr. Cromwell pulled it out to the middle of the room, and calling for a bumper of wine, drank proſperity to old England; all the company did the ſame, when the new man (Mr. Windus) was called to do ſo, ſitting aſtride as they had done on the trunk, Mr. Cromwell deſired him to take care and ſit light, for he had no leſs than the lives and fortunes of all the good people of England under him; the trunk was then opened and the original addreſſes ſhewed him, with great mirth and laughter: this was his method of initiating a new acquaintance.

* Which hiſtory tells us was in the Year 456.

Hurst del.

CHESHUNT HOUSE.

Published by J. Sewell Cornhill Jan.y 1.1801.

Ridley sc.

GEORGE KELLY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE letters I now ſend you, which have never been publiſhed, being connected with important events of the two laſt reigns, I believe you will not refuſe a place for them in your Magazine. George Kelly, the writer, a man who made ſome noiſe in his time, was a nonjuring clergyman, who went under the name of Johnſton, and appeared to be the perſon principally entruſted by Atterbury, Biſhop of Rocheſter, and employed in writing for and conveying letters to him until the time he (Kelly) was taken into cuſtody. This event took place on the 21ſt of May 1722, when he was ſeized at his lodgings in Bury-ſtreet, by three Meſſengers; and having delivered his ſword and papers to them, they negligently placed them in a window, and went in ſearch of other things. This circumſtance gave the priſoner an opportunity of recovering his ſword, which he immediately drew, and ſwore he would run the firſt man through the body that offered to diſturb him while he was executing what he intended. He immediately, while he held the ſword in his right hand, employed his left in burning papers at a candle; and having deſtroyed theſe evidences of his guilt, he quietly ſurrendered himſelf. In the next year, a Bill of Pains and Penalties againſt him paſſed both Houſes of Parliament, by which he was ſentenced to be kept in cloſe cuſtody during the pleaſure of the then King, his heirs and ſucceſſors, in any priſon in Great Britain, and in caſe he ſhould break priſon, he and his aſſiſtants were to ſuffer death. On the 26th October 1736, he made his eſcape from the Tower, where he had been confined, and embarking at Broad Stairs was landed at Calais by two fiſhermen, to whom he paid five guineas. The manner of his eſcape was little to his honour. In 1745 he accompanied the Pretender in his expedition to Scotland, and was of no ſervice to his employer. "He (ſays Tindal in his Hiſtory of England, Vol. xxi. p. 169.) was a warm, pragmatical, empty man, and his intimacy with that Prelate (Atterbury), who employed him not for his abilities, but his zeal, was the great merit he urged, and his principal recommendation at the Pretender's Court. He had a moſt wretched pen, a ſlender knowledge of the character, and none of the conſtitution of the people of England, and perſonally either unknown or obnoxious to the heads of the party; yet he was pitched upon as the man the moſt proper for animating by his writings, and managing by his addreſs, the people of South Britain. He could not, however, impoſe upon the North Britons; and Charles found his preſence ſo prejudicial to his affairs, that he was obliged to ſend him back to the Continent upon pretext of buſineſs." From this time we hear nothing more of him until his death, which happened at Avignon about October 1762, in the ſixty-eighth year of his age. His Defence againſt the Bill of Pains and Penalties is in print; and Biſhop Hoadley (See his Works, Vol. iii. p. 122) acknowledges the gentility of his addreſs, the prepoſſeſſing tone of his voice, and the modeſty of his whole geſture on his pronouncing it.

I am, &c. G. H.

A LETTER FROM GEORGE KELLY TO A FRIEND AT LONDON: WITH TRUE COPIES OF THE LETTERS HE WROTE TO THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE AND THE LORD LEICESTER, THE DAY AFTER HIS ESCAPE FROM THE TOWER.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

I AM now like the diſtreſt Trojans, landed on the wiſhed-for ſhore; and though I have ſuffered neither by wrecks or tempeſts, nor indeed any uneaſineſs of mind, however, I can't ſay but I am as well pleaſed as the *pious Prince himſelf* to be in a place of ſafety.

In compliance, then, with your requeſt, I will ſay ſomething in vindication of the ſtep I have made, in order to prevent any miſapprehenſions about it.

It may (I grant) at firſt ſight appear, not only diſhonourable, but ungrateful, that a priſoner, who had an allow-

ance

ance from the Government, who was indulged with the liberty of the Tower, of riding abroad, and, in ſhort, of every thing that ſeemingly conduced to his health and eaſe, ſhould act in ſuch an unbecoming manner——(as it has been called); which reflection would have had ſome juſtice in it, if this indulgence had been put upon the foot of *honour*; and, in that caſe, I do aſſure you, no conſideration upon earth ſhould have obliged me to the leaſt violation of it; but when I was denied the liberty of pen and ink, or of ſpeaking to any friend, but in the preſence of a warder; when my going abroad was ſtinted to four hours in the day, and clogged with an expence which was impoſſible for me to bear; when I was perpetually teazed, inſulted, and threatened with cloſe impriſonment (which would have been certain death to me) by that *enemy to all humanity and goodneſs*, Colonel *Williamſon*; and, which was worſe than all (if worſe can be), tortured with the *ſtupidity* and *impertinence* of a *Gaoler*, who had juſt thrown off his livery, and was of all creatures, except *Williamſon*, the moſt diſagreeable I ever met with in my life: when, I ſay, this was my caſe, and that all applications to redreſs theſe evils were in vain, I then began to reflect, what the meaning of this great inconſiſtency could be; firſt to have an opportunity allowed me of going away daily, and at the ſame time to be loaded with miſeries little inferior to thoſe of a cloſe confinement; and upon the whole I concluded, that my liberty was ſecretly intended by it, and theſe hardſhips only continued in order to force me the ſooner to regain it: and I was confirmed in this opinion, when I heard that Sir Robert Walpole ſhould, upon ſome occaſion, declare in public, he was an enemy to ſuch impriſonments, and did not care how ſoon I was releaſed from mine; but notwithſtanding this, I took no advantage of that indulgence, for the laſt time I made uſe of it, I punctually returned to the Tower; and as to what followed, there was nothing farther remarkable, except that it happened to be that day fourteen years I was committed a cloſe priſoner to it.

The famous Guſtavus of Sweden broke through a confinement where the circumſtances were certainly very aggravating; yet I do not find the hiſtorians of the age have branded him with any diſhonour, though he was in no condition, at that time, to make the Gentleman from whom he eſcaped any reparation, who ſuffered greatly by it; and ſurely it can be no way blameable in a perſon of my low ſtation to recover his liberty by any means, eſpecially when I was under no ties of honour, when my impriſonment was carried in an extraordinary manner, by an *ex poſt facto* law, which has always been looked upon as the higheſt breach of the Conſtitution of England.

Thus you ſee, my good friend, the plea of diſhonour is quite out of the queſtion; and as to ingratitude, I am very far from it: for I freely acknowledge my obligations to the Prince that now fills the Throne, who, by the ſeverity of the Act paſſed againſt me, might, if he pleaſed, have kept me on bread and water in a dungeon: I as freely declare my ſenſe of them to be ſo great, that, inſtead of forming any deſigns againſt his life, few perſons would perhaps go farther to ſave it. I muſt likewiſe make my acknowledgments to the Duke of Bolton and the Duke of Newcaſtle, whoſe heart, I am ſure, could not go along with his hand in the late advertiſement; and particularly to that great and good man Dr. Mead, to whoſe humanity and interceſſion alone I owe my life and all the liberties that were allowed me during the long courſe of my confinement.

I muſt not, upon this occaſion, forget the civilities I received from ſeveral worthy families in the Tower, nor the Gentlemen the Officers of the Guards, who always treated me with the greateſt generoſity and good nature.

I hope you are now fully ſatisfied, that there is not the leaſt tincture of diſhonour or ingratitude in what I have done; and if matters had been managed in another manner, there would have been no neceſſity for my doing it at all: for if I were allowed the liberties which have been conſtantly granted on ſuch occaſions, *viz.* that of ſeeing my friends without reſtraint, and of going abroad without a Warder, which would have made the expence eaſy; or if I had been only freed from the cruelty and inſults of the *wife*, the *well-bred*, and *high-born Lieutenant*, I do ſolemnly declare, that no inducement under the ſun ſhould ever have prevailed upon me to tranſgreſs, or make (what might be called) a bad uſe, in any reſpect, of ſuch an indulgence.

But, to tell you the truth, I am now very

very glad it has happened otherwiſe; for if this had been the caſe, or my liberty entirely given me, common gratitude muſt have obliged me to a ſuitable behaviour for the reſt of my days, whereas now I am a free agent, and under no ties but what are agreeable to my own inclinations.——Pleaſe to make my compliments to all friends, and believe me, with great ſincerity,

DEAR SIR,

Your moſt affectionate and very humble ſervant,

GEORGE KELLY.

POSTSCRIPT.

Since I finiſhed this letter a ſcandalous paper is come to my hands, wherein I am charged with breaking my word of honour to the Officers of the Tower.

At firſt ſight, I took it for a *Grub-ſtreet* performance, but ſoon perceived it to be many degrees inferior to the loweſt productions of that celebrated place. The falſhood and malice it contains point out the author, and plainly ſhew, it muſt come from the ignorant head of the *renowned Governor Williamſon*. His character is ſo well known, that nobody, I am ſure, will give the leaſt credit to his aſſertion; and I appeal to his Grace the Duke of Newcaſtle, who ſigned the order for my liberty, to Sir Hans Sloane, who was employed by the Government on that occaſion, to the Conſtable, Lieutenant, and Major of the Tower, if the word *honour*, or any other *condition*, was ever ſo much as mentioned to, and much leſs required of, me. The folly of aſſerting a thing which ſo many conſiderable perſons could atteſt to be falſe, is equal to the malice of it——to the beſt of my memory, he was not in town when that liberty was granted; for he gave me ſo many occaſions of being acquainted with the inhumanity of his temper, that when I ſtood in need of any little favour, I applied for it when Major White commanded, who, though very ſtrict in his duty, yet I will do him the juſtice to own, he did it with good nature and good manners, two qualities to which the *noble Colonel* happens to be an entire ſtranger. Beſides, if he had any idea of what is meant by the word *honour*, he muſt know, that a perſon who is confined and *guarded* cannot be a priſoner of *honour*. He who is admitted to go where he pleaſes upon his parole, is indeed a priſoner of honour; and if he does not ſurrender himſelf when demanded, it is a breach of honour in him; but if people in the cuſtody of guards or gaolers are priſoners of honour, every thief in Newgate is undoubtedly a priſoner of honour.

I cannot help repeating what I obſerved to you before, that if the Government had taken the ſecurity of my own word, I ſhould have been ſtill a priſoner; and I do aſſure you, my bare word would have laid me under a ſtronger confinement than all the guards of the Tower. But they truſted to no ſecurity but that of their own Gaolers and Warders, without one of which I never ſtirred: and though the permiſſion of taking the air ſometimes abroad might have given me an opportunity of going off, which otherwiſe I could not have had, yet I never had a thought of making uſe of any of thoſe opportunities: not that I was bound in honour not to make uſe of them (for I was always guarded, as I obſerved before), but I thought if I had gone off in that manner, the perſon who had me in cuſtody might be ſuſpected of connivance or negligence, and have been turned out of his place: I therefore choſe to attempt it from the Tower, with circumſtances very hazardous to myſelf, that nobody ſhould ſuffer on my account, whatever ſhould be my own fate.

As to this fine Gentleman's vanity (who is only a deputy's deputy), in ſtiling himſelf the *Governor of the Tower*, I am not at all diſpleaſed with it, becauſe it makes him, if poſſible, more ridiculous; but when he comes to ſay, it is felony to aſſiſt or conceal me, I cannot ſo eaſily paſs that over; this ſhews, he is juſt as learned in law as he is in points of honour; and I think nothing can be more ludicrous than to find an *illiterate Surgeon* pretend to decide on either: but I preſume he ſet down every thing that his ill nature could ſuggeſt. And indeed it is no wonder I ſhould meet with no better quarter from one who has been heard publickly to rail at the man who took him out of the dirt, and raiſed him to what he is; I mean, the late Lord Cadogan; and who could not ſpare Sir Robert Walpole, whom he accuſes of refuſing to pay him a debt of ſix guineas (a loſs that went to his very ſoul), given, as he pretends, by his orders, to one of Biſhop Atterbury's ſervants.

But theſe, and ſome other anecdotes, will be very proper to be inſerted in the *Life* and *Actions* of *this Heroick Governor*, a work with which I intend to oblige the world. In the mean time, I leave him to enjoy the comforts of his good conſcience, and all the pleaſures which malice and ill-nature can afford him.

To His Grace the Duke of NEWCASTLE.

MY LORD,

I PRESUME your Grace will not be much ſurpriſed at my leaving the Tower in ſo abrupt a manner, ſince I had ſome reaſon to believe it would not be diſagreeable to the Government, and was withal heartily tired of the tyranny of that corrupt and contemptible miſcreant, Col. *Williamſon*, whoſe ill uſage, and reſolution to deprive me of the only liberty that could preſerve my life, have been the whole occaſion of my doing it.

I have, I do aſſure you, my Lord, a very juſt ſenſe of the favours which I have received from the Prince you ſerve as well as from yourſelf, and ſhall always acknowledge his goodneſs to me; and if ever it lies in my power to ſhew your Grace any marks of my eſteem, you may depend upon all the gratitude that can be expected from,

MY LORD,

Your Grace's moſt humble and moſt obedient ſervant.

To the Right Honourable the Earl of LEICESTER.

MY LORD,

SINCE you are no ſtranger to, but have rather countenanced, the ill-uſage I have received from Colonel *Williamſon*, you cannot, I am ſure, be any way ſurpriſed I ſhould quit my confinement in the manner I have done; and to ſhew the difference betwixt men in power, had either the late Earl of Lincoln, or the preſent Duke of Bolton (who always treated him with great contempt, and me with as much humanity), been in the government of the Tower, I do aſſure your Lordſhip I ſhould never have entertained the leaſt thought of leaving it.

The world, my Lord, allows you to have a great deal of good nature, and it is to *Williamſon*'s importunity and abuſe of that good nature, that I entirely impute your giving way to ſuch a *temporizing ſycophant*, who has no merit but a mercenary zeal, and who, upon any change, would behave to your Lordſhip in the very manner he has done to me.

I hope, my Lord, you will pardon this freedom, and give me leave to aſſure you, I am ſo far from aſcribing any part of my ill treatment directly to your Lordſhip, that I have the beſt wiſhes for your welfare, and am, with the reſpect that becomes me,

MY LORD,

Your Lordſhip's moſt humble and obedient ſervant.

MACKLINIANA;

OR,

STRICTURES ON THE CHARACTER OF THE LATE CHARLES MACKLIN, COMEDIAN,

AS AN ACTOR, AN AUTHOR, AND A MAN.

(*Continued from Page* 254.)

BOOTH, who was the next model after Wilks, in the old School, of which Macklin is ſuppoſed to have drawn his information from, we have already touched on in the courſe of theſe Memoirs; and indeed his general life is ſo well known, and ſpoken of by ſo many Theatrical Writers, that it would be little curioſity, to the lovers of the drama at leaſt, to reiterate the whole of it—but as we are exhibiting a critique on the character of Macklin as an Actor, Booth forming one of the great examples of his time, ſome anecdotes relative to him, not generally known, and ſome obſervations on his talents and natural powers, in the parts he was diſtinguiſhed in, we think will not be found irrelative to the ſubject—nor, perhaps, wholly unprofitable to the riſing critics and performers of the preſent day.

The

The ſciences, as well as the arts, have their eras of *alterations*—ſome evidently to their improvement, and ſome to their diſadvantage. The Stage partakes of this fluctuation, and the *cant* of the day, amongſt too many of the critics and ſons of the buſkin, is all for *new readings*, and new methods of *giving the part*—without conſidering, that if theſe *new readings* were always *given* with the moſt conſummate judgment (the very reverſe of which is the caſe), they will not conſtitute the whole of an Actor, whoſe buſineſs is, "to hold the mirror up to *nature*," who requires voice, figure, energy, taſte, &c &c. who muſt, like the Poet,

——"now give my breaſt a thouſand pains,
And make me *feel* each paſſion that he feigns."

Without this—He is a mere reciter, "full of ſound and fury—ſignifying nothing."

Booth, with a very claſſical and highly improved judgment, poſſeſſed all the natural powers of an Actor in a very eminent degree. "He was of a middle ſtature, five feet eight, his form rather inclining to the athletic, though nothing clumſy, or heavy—his air and deportment naturally graceful, with a marking eye, and a manly ſweetneſs in his countenance.

"His voice was completely harmonious from the ſoftneſs of the flute to the extent of the trumpet—his attitudes were all pictureſque, he was noble in his deſigns, and happy in his execution *."

To this teſtimony Aaron Hill (a Writer of great theatrical knowledge) adds, "It was this Actor's peculiar felicity to be heard and ſeen the ſame, whether as the *pleaſed*, the *grieved*, the *pitying*, the *reproachful*, or the *angry*. One would be almoſt tempted to borrow the aid of a very bold figure, and, to expreſs this excellence the more ſignificantly, beg permiſſion to affirm, that the *blind* might have ſeen him in his *voice*, and the *deaf* have heard him in his *viſage*.

Though Booth, from the poſſeſſion of theſe qualifications, muſt, by attending to them, have neceſſarily reached the top of his profeſſion, it was not till the production of Cato that he gained this eminence; and as the manner by which he obtained this part ſhews ingenuity and addreſs on his ſide, as well as judgment on the ſide of the Managers, we ſhall here relate it.

When Mr. Addiſon carried this admirable Tragedy to the Green-room, he, of courſe, as the Author, read it firſt to the Players—but being a man of uncommon bathfulneſs and diffidence, after this he requeſted Cibber would ſupply his place, who read it ſo much to the ſatisfaction of the Author, that he requeſted him to perform the part of Cato.

Cibber, though otherwiſe a vain man, knew his own *forte* too well to riſque his reputation in a character ſo much out of his way—therefore preferred the part of *Syphax*, whilſt Wilks took that of *Juba*. *Cato*, however, ſtill remained undiſpoſed of, till they both agreed, that Booth would be the moſt likely repreſentative, from figure, voice, and judgment, of this virtuous Roman: but Wilks fearing that Booth would think himſelf injured in being caſt for ſo venerable a character (he being then a young man), had the good nature to carry the part to his lodgings himſelf—to inform him of its importance, and to perſuade him, if neceſſary, to accept it. Booth, who told this anecdote to Victor, ſaid, "that he ſunk the importance of the character, and ſeemed to accept it entirely at the Manager's deſire; which condeſcending behaviour, with his performance of the part ſo much to the delight and admiration of the audience, gave both Wilks and Cibber the greateſt pleaſure." However, when the conſequences began ſoon after to appear, viz. a reputation and intereſt to obtain a ſpecial licence from the Queen to be included as fourth Manager of the Theatre, this pleaſure was converted into remorſe and diſappointment, and ended with one of the Managers (Dogget) retiring in diſguſt from the Stage for ever.

The parts which Booth principally diſtinguiſhed himſelf in, beſide Cato, were *Pyrrhus*, *Othello*, *Brutus*, *Lear*, *Marc Antony*, *Aurengzebe*, *Jaffier*, *the Ghoſt in Hamlet*, &c.——and, for the entertainment of our readers (which at the ſame time tends to illuſtrate Macklin's ſtage hiſtory), we ſhall collect the various critiques which have been made upon thoſe parts, as they lie ſcattered in a variety of Theatrical Au-

* Victor's Hiſtory of the Theatre.

thors,

thors, now not very eaſy to come at, together with ſome traditionary accounts from the *Spectatores temporis Acti.*

PYRRHUS.

Though Pyrrhus is a part now rejected by the principal Actors, it demands a great deal of theatrical talents; and Booth ſaw enough in it to make it one of his moſt diſtinguiſhed performances. "His entrance (ſays Victor) in walking up to the Throne, his manner of ſaluting the Ambaſſador, his majeſty in deſcending from the Throne, his leaving the ſtage, &c. though circumſtances of a very common nature in theatrical performances, yet were executed by him with a grandeur not to be deſcribed, and never failed meeting with the moſt diſtinguiſhed applauſe.

"Through the whole part, his dignity and love were ſo gracefully blended, as made him at once awful and amiable; for while he expreſſed the utmoſt tenderneſs of the lover, he never deſcended beneath the Monarch."

To this eulogium we have the following from Macklin.—He had the happineſs of ſeeing this great man in a few of his characters—*Pyrrhus* was amongſt the number; and it happened juſt as he was going into the pit, that Booth was making his approach to the Throne; which ſtruck him ſo powerfully, from the grandeur and dignity of his manner, that he thought himſelf in the royal preſence—but when he came to that line,

"Am I, am I the laſt of all the ſcepter'd heroes,"

he repeated it ſo awfully impreſſive, and accompanied it with ſuch air of majeſty, that he ſtood fixt with amazement, nor could he take his ſeat till Pyrrhus left the audience chamber.

OTHELLO.

In Othello, though Cibber was always ſparing in Booth's praiſe, yet he admits it to be his beſt part. "The maſter-piece of Booth," ſays he, "was *Othello*; there he was moſt in character, and ſeemed not more to animate himſelf in it than his ſpectators."

Other cotemporaries are more laviſh in their praiſes of him in this part, and particularly in the following paſſage, which no doubt is the touchſtone of a great Actor.

"This fellow's of exceeding honeſty,
And knows all qualities with a learned ſpirit
Of human dealings."

This he ſpoke with his eye fixt upon Iago's exit, after a long pauſe, as if weighing the general character of the man in his own mind, and in a low tone of voice.——Then ſtarting into anger:

"If I do find her haggard,
Though that her jeſſes were my dear heart ſtrings,
I'd whiſtle her off, and let her down the wind
To prey at fortune."

Then a pauſe, as if to ruminate:

——"Haply, for I am black,
And have not thoſe ſoft parts of converſation
That chamberers have."

Then a look of amazement at ſeeing Deſdemona, the voice and countenance ſoftened into love:

"If ſhe be falſe, O then Heaven mocks itſelf!
I'll not believe it."

"In this and all the diſtreſsful paſſages of heart-breaking anguiſh and jealouſy," ſays Victor, "I have frequently ſeen all the men, ſuſceptible of the tender paſſions, in tears."

Yet though Booth muſt be conſcious of his great excellence in this part, he had the modeſty never to compare himſelf with Betterton (whom, perhaps, he might have excelled from poſſeſſing a greater union of *ſtrength* and *melody* in his voice). On the contrary, when this compariſon has been attempted by his friends in company, he would not only confeſs his inferiority, but break out in the rapture of Pierre in praiſe of his friend,

"Oh! could you know him all, as I have known him!
How great he was," &c.

Macklin, however, with all his partiality to Booth, gave the preference to Barry in Othello. So did Cibber (as Davies tells us), accompanied with the beſt vouchers of his veracity—*his tears at the repreſentation of the part.* But Barry was naturally ſo much the lover, with the advantages of ſo fine a perſon, and ſo muſical a voice, that the ſtrong probability is—he has never been equalled *in* Othello.

BRUTUS.

Booth's excellence in Brutus was the

the effect of a fine ſtudy of the part, which he acquired by his taſte and intimate knowledge of the claſſics. This outline he filled up with all that colouring of which his powers gave him ſo great a command. Hence, though Brutus is, in many parts of the play, warm and tranſported beyond the bounds of his level temper, it is ſtill the choler of a *patriot* and *philoſopher*. In the celebrated quarrel ſcene between him and Caſſius, when the latter reiterates,

"What durſt not tempt him?"

and Brutus, in reply, ſays,

"For your *life* you durſt not:
No!—for your *ſoul* you durſt not;"

Quin ſpoke the laſt lines with a look of anger and a tone of voice approaching to rage; but Booth, on the contrary, looking ſtedfaſtly at Caſſius, pronounced theſe words not much raiſed above a whiſper, yet with ſuch a firmneſs of tone as always produced the loudeſt effect.—Again, when Brutus ſays,

"When I ſpoke this, I was ill-tempered too,"

he prepared the audience ſo for the cauſe of his *ill-temper*, by ſhewing he had ſome private griefs at heart, as to call up the utmoſt attention; but when he afterwards acquaints them with the cauſe,

"No man bears ſorrow better——*Portia is dead*;"

the expreſſive pauſe before he ſpoke the laſt words, and his heart-piercing manner in ſpeaking them, forced every auditor to be a participator of his ſorrows.

It is remarkable, that in this ſcene the players, from time immemorial, have made a ſmall alteration in the text (of their own accord, without the ſeduction of any commentator), by adding after the line

"For your life you durſt not,"

the following, *No, for your ſoul you durſt not*. They might imagine by this, that the ſentiment is conveyed with a ſtronger emphaſis. But, abſtracted from the reſtriction they are impliedly under of not adding or retrenching from any Author, the firſt line, in our opinion, conveys the *ſpirit* and *firmneſs* of the character who ſpeaks it fully ſufficient; the other may ſerve an indifferent Actor's, or an indifferent Critic's, purpoſe better, being more of a *bullying* nature; but he that would exemplify the firm, independent ſpirit of Brutus, will find ample ſcope for that diſplay in the firſt line.

Of all the performers who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves in this part ſince the death of Booth, perhaps the late Mr. Sheridan was entitled to the bays. He was a good ſcholar, had a fine claſſical taſte, and excelling in the level declamatory parts of tragedy—his *Brutus*, *Cato*, *King John*, and a few other characters of this ſtamp, were fine ſpecimens of the hiſtrionic art.

LEAR.

Betterton was the predeceſſor of Booth in this part, but how he performed it we have no particular critique: we may, however, conclude, that a man of his general genius, who kept poſſeſſion of the character ſo long, muſt have made it at leaſt reſpectable. Booth, though a profeſſed admirer of his great maſter, never ſervilely copied him—though he has often confeſſed to have ſtudied him on the whole, ſo as to tranſplant what beauties he could from him *after his own manner*. In Lear, we are told by Davies, "that his fire was ardent, and his feelings remarkably energetic; but that in uttering the imprecations in general, he was more rapid than Garrick; nor were his feelings attended with thoſe ſtruggles of parental affection, and thoſe powerful emotions of conflicting paſſions, ſo viſible in every look and attitude of our great Roſcius."

And here let the pen of a living witneſs throw in his mite in favour of the laſt mentioned Lear, which, from firſt to laſt, was, perhaps, the fineſt exhibition of the paſſions ſince the invention of the drama.

How awful was his preparation for the imprecation on Goneril—he ſtood for a moment like one ſtruck dumb at the ſudden and unexpected feel of his daughter's ingratitude—then throwing away his crutch, kneeling on one knee, claſping his hands together, and lifting up his eyes towards heaven, rendered the whole of the curſe ſo terribly affecting to the audience, that during his utterance of it they ſeemed to ſhrink from it, as from a blaſt of lightning. Indeed the picture he repreſented, independent of the language, was worthy the pencil of Raphael in the divineſt moments of his imagination.

In the ſcene where Lear is repreſented

ſented aſleep in Cordelia's lap; and where he breaks out,

"Old Lear ſhall be a King again;"

Booth was inimitably expreſſive, from the full tones of his voice, and the admirable manner of harmonizing his words.

Upon the whole, Booth rendered the character of Lear leſs terrible than Garrick, but the latter filled up the whole with a truth, energy, and fire, which all who ever ſaw him muſt remember with gratitude and enthuſiaſm.

Barry's figure in this part was dignified and venerable; and ſome paſſages were ſo well ſuited to his voice, particularly the *curſe*, as to make a conſiderable impreſſion. Powell caught a good deal of the fire of his maſter; but both wanted thoſe energies and exquiſite touches with which Garrick vivified the whole——But he indeed was the leading deity in almoſt all the departments of the drama!

MARC ANTONY.

The play of "All for Love," of which this part forms the principal character, was revived ſome years before Booth's death, for the purpoſe of giving ſtrength and variety to the liſt of ſtock plays; and his dignified action and forcible elocution gained him ſo much applauſe, that the play was acted ſix nights ſucceſſively to crowded audiences, without the aſſiſtance of pantomime or farce, which was at that time remarked as ſomething very extraordinary.

When Booth and Mrs. Oldfield, as Marc Antony and Cleopatra, met in the ſecond act—"their dignity and deportment (ſays Davies) commanded the applauſe and approbation of the moſt judicious critics; but when the former (addreſſing himſelf to the latter) ſaid,

"You promiſed me your ſilence, and you break it
Ere I have ſcarce begun;"

the authoritative, yet dignified manner of ſpeaking it, could only be equalled by the reſpectful manner in which Mrs. Oldfield felt this check—here, in the phraſe of Shakſpeare, "*her bendings were adornings.*"

We have an account of the *caſt* of this Tragedy, as it was then performed; and it does honour to the judgment of the Managers, who, without any falſe pride or ſtage vanity, not only came forward themſelves, but brought out the ſtrength of their company in ſupport of it.

Marc Antony,	Booth.
Ventidius,	The Elder Mills.
Dolobella,	Wilks.
Alexas,	Colley Cibber.
Octavia,	Mrs. Porter.

Here we ſee two of the moſt trifling parts of the drama, Dolobella and Alexas, undertaken by two of the Managers; parts that would ſcarcely be accepted now by third-rate Actors, merely to give weight and importance to the whole. Even the little part of Octavia, which only conſiſts of a ſcene or two, Mrs. Porter, then in the meridian of her fame, did not diſdain to accept—nor was it unworthy of her acceptance, as, with her powers, ſhe drew the moſt affecting approbation of tears from every part of the audience.

MORAT, *in Aurengzebe.*

We are told in the dedication of this play, that Charles the Second altered an incident in the plot, and pronounced it the beſt of all Dryden's Tragedies. Of his rhyming ones we believe the King was right, as the paſſions are ſtrongly depicted, the characters well diſcriminated, and the diction more familiar and dramatic, than in any of his preceding pieces. Kynaſton was the original *Morat* in this piece, and is preferred by Cibber to Booth for throwing more arrogance and ſavage fierceneſs into it than the latter. But Booth's retort to this criticiſm, which was the opinion of others before Cibber wrote his apology, we think not only ſufficient, but ſhews the ſuperior taſte and diſcernment of the Actor. The paſſage particularly alluded to is this. When *Nourmahul* ſays,

"'Twill not be ſafe to let him live an hour,"

Morat anſwers,

"I'll do't to ſhew my arbitrary power."

"It was not through negligence," ſays Booth, "but deſign, that I gave no great ſpirit to that ludicrous bounce of Morat. I know very well that a laugh of approbation may be obtained from the underſtanding few; but there is nothing more dangerous than exciting the laugh of ſimpletons, who know not where to ſtop. The majority is not the wiſeſt part of the audience, and for

that reaſon I will run no hazard *." He therefore ſuppreſſed the *rage* of his voice in this line, at the ſame time that he ſpoke it with a firmneſs and deciſion of tone correſpondent to the character.

This play was revived at Drury-lane about the year 1726, with the public approbation, and was caſt in the following ſtrong manner:

The Old Emperor,	Mills.
Aurengzebe,	Wilks.
Morat,	Booth.
Indiana,	Mrs. Oldfield.
Nourmahul, and Meliſinda,	Mrs. Porter.
	The firſt Wife of Theo. Cibber,

a very pleaſing, agreeable Actreſs, and in private life unblemiſhed. She died in 1733.

JAFFIER.

This was another of Booth's principal parts, wherein he is ſaid to have excelled. He had likewiſe a fine repreſentative of Belvidera in Mrs. Porter, who was an *eleve* of the celebrated Mrs. Barry, whom ſhe ſucceeded when that Actreſs left the Stage till the year 1732. Booth was no admirer of Mrs. Oldfield's Tragedy, but was in raptures when he ſpoke of Mrs. Porter in Belvidera. She is ſaid to have particularly excelled in the agony ſhe expreſſed when forced from Jaffier in the ſecond act, and in the madneſs of the laſt.—"Nor ſhould ever be forgot," ſays Davies, "her delicate manner of putting Jaffier in mind of his appointment in the third act,

"*Remember twelve!*";

Soon after Booth had obtained a ſhare in the patent of Drury-lane, he thought he could ſtrengthen the caſt of this play by taking the part of *Pierre* himſelf inſtead of Mills, who had been in poſſeſſion of it for many years—but propoſing this one day in the Green-room to Wilks, the latter inſtantly took fire at it, and throwing down the part of Jaffier, which he held in his hand, ſolemnly proteſted he would never play it again. Mills was an old friend of Wilks, and in the warmth of his temper he might imagine a blow was levelled at him, or perhaps he might be apprehenſive, in this change of parts, Booth might carry away the laurels from himſelf. However Booth, though vexed and diſappointed, ſuppreſſed his anger, and ſubmitted to act the part of Jaffier, which he continued in till he left the Stage.

This celebrated Actor, though in general a very liberal regulated man, was not altogether free from that irritation which men in the ſame walk of profeſſion feel at the ſucceſs of others. After he had reſigned his employment as an Actor in 1729, Wilks was called upon to perform two of his principal parts, Jaffier and Lord Haſtings; and though Booth's infirmities would not permit of his performance, his love of the Theatre often carried him to the houſe, and particularly on thoſe nights when Wilks acted theſe characters, which he himſelf appeared in with ſuch uncommon luſtre—but the diſplay of the boxes, and the overflow of audiences, could not atone for the applauſe which Wilks obtained in theſe parts—he found this *ſevere truth* experienced by many in this and other public profeſſions, that *few* are capable of making judicious diſtinctions, and that by far the greater part have neither memory or judgment to recollect or reliſh any thing beyond their preſent enjoyments—he likewiſe found in himſelf (or at leaſt it appeared ſo to others) that he was not free from the jealouſy of a rival's merit; as, amidſt the thunders of applauſe which Wilks received from crowded and ſucceſſive audiences, Booth alone ſat ſilent, and ſeemed inſenſible to the merits of his brother Manager.

Though we recount this anecdote on the credit of Victor, who told it to Davies in a private converſation, it ſhould not diſcredit his general character, which was as much eſteemed by his brother performers as by the voice of the public, and which the following little anecdote, amongſt others, will demonſtrate.

Harper, a low Comedian of ſome merit, remonſtrated to him one day in the Green-room, that Shepherd's income was greater than his by twenty ſhillings per week, though he preſumed, he ſaid, "that his own induſtry and variety of buſineſs were not inferior to Mr. Shepherd's." "Well then," ſays Booth, "ſuppoſe we ſhould make you both equal, by reducing his ſalary to your's?" "By no means, Sir,"

* Life of Booth, by The. Cibber.

ſays

ſays Harper, with an honeſt pride of character, "I would not injure Mr. Shepherd for the world; I would only, by your favour, honeſtly ſerve myſelf."

The Manager felt pleaſed with Harper's frankneſs, but ſaid no more;—however, at the end of the week, Harper found his allowance increaſed according to the ſum he demanded.

THE GHOST, *in Hamlet.*

We have no written criticiſm, that we know of, of Booth in this part, except that it was a character that he ſtood well in with the town, and that he performed it under the perfect approbation of Betterton, who was his Hamlet for many years—it was, however, the conſtant eulogy of Macklin, who ſaid, he never was imitated with effect. His tones and manner throughout his conference with Hamlet were grave and pathetic, his thread ſolemn and awful; and in the recital of his murder by a brother's hand, and the conduct of "his moſt ſeeming virtuous Queen," the audience appeared to be under the impreſſion of ſeeing and hearing a real Ghoſt.

He was, beſide, always particularly well dreſſed for the character, even to the ſoles of his ſhoes, which, from being covered with *felt*, made no noiſe in walking on the ſtage, which he croſſed as if he ſlid over it, and which ſtrongly correſponded with the ideas we have of an incorporeal being.

Whilſt we are ſpeaking of the *coſtume* of the Stage at this period, it may be neceſſary to remark, that Booth in the Ghoſt wore a plume of feathers in his helmet, and that Mills and Quin both wore *white hats* in the character of Pierre, in Venice Preſerved.

Having now concluded our remarks on ſome of the principal characters of Booth, as gleaned from a variety of theatrical writers, as well as tradition, it may not be reckoned incurious to look back to the circumſtance which firſt induced him to think of the Stage.

We are told by all his biographers, that his father intended him for the Church, and he was early ſent to Weſtminſter School, in order to fit him for the Univerſity; but having a natural turn for Latin poetry, and for reciting it with great propriety and modulation of voice, he was early taken notice of by his maſter Dr. Buſby, and at the accuſtomed time of performing Latin plays, young Booth was aſſigned a conſiderable part. The diſcerning eye of Buſby (who, when young, performed a part in a play of Cartwright's with conſiderable applauſe) ſoon found out the real talent of his pupil, as on that repreſentation he ſo diſtinguiſhed himſelf by the elegance of his deportment, the harmony of his voice, and the juſtneſs of his enunciation, that the applauſes he received fired his young mind, and irreſiſtibly led him to that profeſſion which nature originally deſigned him for.

Booth was twice married: in the year 1704 to Miſs Barkham, daughter to Sir William Barkham, of Norfolk, Bart. who lived with him ſix years; and dying without iſſue, he married, ſome time after he became Manager, Miſs Santlowe, a riſing Actreſs, who gained great reputation in the character of *the Fair Quaker of Deal.* With this Lady he got a very conſiderable fortune; as it appears by his will, "that though he left all his fortune to his wife, it did not amount to more than *two thirds* of what he had received from her on the day of marriage." Now as Booth muſt have at leaſt died worth between five and ſix thouſand pounds, Miſs Santlowe's fortune on the day of marriage, by this computation, muſt have been between *eight and nine thouſand pounds*; a ſum impoſſible for her to get by her acting, both from her youth and theatrical reputation.—The queſtion then ariſes, How could ſhe obtain it?

The anſwer conſiſts in an anecdote little known to the world, and which we give on the credit of a Literary Gentleman many years dead, who heard it from Tom Chapman the Player, which is this: Miſs Santlowe being one of the moſt elegant and captivating women of the Stage at that time, attracted the notice of John Duke of Marlborough, who, after ſome ſolicitation, perſuaded her to go the campaign of 1706 with him to Flanders—here ſhe continued near two years, and during this time it is highly probable that ſhe had amaſſed that fortune which gained her ſo reſpectable an huſband.

Whether Booth knew this circumſtance * or not, it is impoſſible, perhaps,

* See Dennis's Character and Conduct of Sir John Edgar, Vol. II. of the Theatre, p. 365. EDITOR.

now

now to ſay—but we have the cleareſt proofs of their living together very harmonioufly, and by his will mentioning her in terms of the higheſt reſpect and affection. She likewiſe gave proofs of reciprocal attachment, as ſhe continued a widow to the end of her life, in privacy and retirement; though ſhe outlived her huſband for near the ſpace of forty years.

(*To be continued.*)

GIANNONE.

WHEN this celebrated Author undertook the great work of writing the hiſtory of his native country, it was upon a plan eſſentially different from that of other hiſtorians. So far from filling his book with deſcriptions only of battles and ſieges, he paſſes them over ſo ſlightly, that he has been cenſured for giving his work the title of "General Hiſtory of the Kingdom of Naples." But thoſe who have thus cenſured him did not reflect, that his principal object was to illuſtrate the *civil* hiſtory of his country. He has conſequently laid moſt ſtreſs upon the origin of thoſe laws and cuſtoms, upon which the Conſtitution of Naples was founded, with judicious remarks on the riſe and progreſs of literature, language, and taſte among his countrymen. Thus he deſcribes, with a maſterly hand, the nature of the Neapolitan Government from its earlieſt infancy, and the viciſſitudes which, in different ages, have either weakened it, or added to its ſtrength. But unfortunately for Giannone, as he advanced in his work, his ſtrict adherence to truth compelled him to develope the means by which the Popes laid claim to, and finally obtained, the ſovereignty of Rome, and afterwards of Naples. He diſperſed the clouds of ignorance, and drew aſide the veil of error, which had ſo long obſcured the underſtanding, and miſled the minds of the people, and which the Prieſts were too wily to remove, leſt the voice of inſtruction ſhould rouſe them at once to liberty and revenge. Rome trembled at the ſhock, and endeavoured, but in vain, to prevent the conſequences it dreaded, by cauſing the book to be publicly burnt, and anathemizing its Author. He would moſt probably, like Father Paul, have been expoſed to the dagger of an aſſaſſin, had he not found a protector in the Emperor Charles the Sixth, who took him into favour, and aſſigned him a penſion. The change of Government which was afterwards effected in Naples again expoſed him to danger. Gratefully attached to the party of the Emperor, his maſter and benefactor, he removed to Vienna, where the vengeance of the Papal Court purſued him. Unable to attack him openly, its emiſſaries took a ſurer method to accompliſh his deſtruction, by indiſpoſing the mind of the Emperor againſt him. In this they ſucceeded, and he was deprived of his penſion. Our unfortunate Author then fled to Venice, intending to publiſh the whole of his hiſtory there; but afterwards, being attracted by ſome advantageous offer from a bookſeller of Geneva, he removed to that city in the latter end of the year 1736.

But it was in that ſeat of civil and religious freedom that his calumniators found means to triumph over him. Though he was ſteady in fulfilling all the duties of a Roman Catholic, and regularly attended the Chapel of the King of France's Reſident at Geneva, his enemies at Rome, Vienna, and Turin, induſtriouſly circulated a report, that he had become an apoſtate to his religion. His conſcious innocence, and the public teſtimony of the inhabitants of Geneva, induced him to diſregard theſe reports. But unfortunately, he contracted an acquaintance with a Piedmonteſe Officer, who reſided in a part of Savoy bordering on the Lake of Geneva. This man, under the appearance of compaſſionating his misfortunes, adviſed him to give the lie to theſe unfounded rumours, by ſome public and open act which ſhould at once teſtify the ſincerity of his faith, and ſilence the malignity of his enemies. He therefore invited him to his houſe, which, being ſituated out of the territories of the Republic, he could there, as he ſaid, make a general confeſſion to a Catholic Prieſt, and celebrate the Eaſter Feſtivals in a Catholic Church. The unſuſpecting Giannone, who was at all times ſtrictly pious, eagerly followed this advice, and ac-

companied the Officer to his houſe; where he had no ſooner arrived, than he found himſelf inveſted by a band of men who had been hired for the purpoſe. He was conducted to Chambery, and confined in the priſons of that city. But here his ſufferings ended. The King of Sardinia, on hearing of this outrage, releaſed him, and generouſly offered him an aſylum in his dominions, with a competent ſupport.

He was born in the year 1680, and died at Piedmont in 1748. His Hiſtory of Naples is characterized by the firſt, the great Earl of Mansfield, "as one of the moſt maſterly and inſtructive books any country ever produced." (See European Magazine, April 1791, Vol. XIX p. 259.)

JUVENIS.

WHEEL CARRIAGES AND STEAM ENGINES CONSIDERED.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(*Concluded from Page* 265.)

PART THE THIRD.

I CONCLUDED my laſt ſpeculation with ſlightly alluding to the evaporetic ſyſtem of philoſophy; a ſyſtem which ſeems, under the auſpices of ſome modern adepts, to be applicable to ſome of the machines which I was then conſidering, and alſo to ſome others which will ſhortly attract my notice, as a new ſpecies of hydraulics, a compages of ſtatical experiments, which deſerve the utmoſt attention, and conſequently encouragement *.

The mechanical friend whom I mentioned

* Before I purſue further the object of this diſquiſition, it may be neceſſary to ſtate, that if in the ſubſequent part the reader ſhould ſuppoſe any ridicule is meant to be levelled againſt ſteam engines in general, he is miſtaken. It is not againſt the proper and laudable uſe that is at preſent made of thoſe machines that I wiſh to enter my caveat, but the fanciful, the perhaps benevolent ideas of philoſophic ſpeculators, who ſeem to conſider the whole ſyſtem, animate and inanimate, as formed upon mechanical principles, and wiſh to ſet every thing in motion *by ſteam*. Having early in life had occaſion to contemplate, in the Chelſea water engine, and other machines of a ſimilar conſtruction, and ſince, with a mind turned to ſtatiſtical reſearches, obſerved the aſtoniſhing, the irreſiſtible power of ſteam. Conſidering the machines to which vapour is the organ of motion in this point of view, I am of opinion that, while the price of every neceſſary of life continues to increaſe with a rapidity to which there is no parallel in ancient or modern hiſtory, it is to the facility of their operation enabling us to ſell and tranſport our commodities at a cheaper rate than thoſe of other countries can be procured, that we owe, and muſt continue to owe, the preſervation of our manufactures, and conſequently our commerce. Were it not for the mode which has, as I may ſay, recently been diſcovered, of ſhortening labour by the means of ſteam engines, by pneumatical and hydraulo pneumatical machines, the operations of the mine, the loom, the forge, in fact the whole mechanical ſyſtem, muſt be ſuſpended, and we muſt, from the difficulty of executing works which are now apparently eaſy, be, as I have juſt obſerved, underſold in every market in the world.

It is curious and uſeful to reflect, how rapidly and eaſily the prejudices of mankind recede before their intereſt. There was a time much within living memory, when great part of the counties of Lancaſhire and Yorkſhire were alarmed at the introduction of theſe kind of engines, and particularly at making them the means by which the curious and complicated machinery now uſed to manufacture cotton, woollen, ſilk, and other ſubſtances, was ſet in motion: yet though thoſe prejudices receded, as has been obſerved, with conſiderable rapidity, many years had elapſed before it was ſuggeſted, that the univerſal application of ſteam, as the medium of giving motion to the whole mechanical ſyſtem, would be highly advantageous. The only danger now is, that viſionary and ſpeculative philoſophers, men who depend more upon theory than practice, ſhould extend this idea too far, and, inſtead of directing this powerful agent to thoſe operations of which it is capable, whether above or under the earth, they will bring

tioned at the concluſion of my laſt ſpeculation, proceeding in his diſquiſition, and admiring, as every one muſt admire, the vaſt improvement which would be made in the commerce of life, if it were poſſible to move by ſteam a kind of ark, containing a ſuite of apartments furniſhed as I have hinted they might be furniſhed, endeavoured by analogy to prove, that this, difficult as it might appeared, might be effected. "Who," ſaid he, "at the time the Guardian wrote upon the Art of Flying, and covered the cupola of St. Paul's with both ſexes like the outſide of a pigeon-houſe, would have imagined, that what the Philoſophers of the reign of Charles II. under the auſpices of Biſhop Wilkins *, in vain attempted, and what Mr. Ironſide made the vehicle of his elegant and ingenious ſatire, ſhould, near a century after, be actually reduced to practice? When the curioſity of the public was attracted by that genius who flew, as he termed it, by the means of a rope, from the top of the ſteeple of St. Martin's and other churches, that projector would have been deemed a lunatic who ſhould have hinted that it was within the ſcope of poſſibility to extend the ſcience of pneumatics ſo far as to conſtruct a machine which ſhould ſail through the air, and at one time carry ſeveral perſons a flight of thirty or forty miles, and in one, or perhaps more inſtances, croſs the channel. Who would have ſuppoſed that there was any means of entering from this Iſland into France but by the medium of a veſſel? Yet every one knows that this experiment, difficult, nay impoſſible as it muſt have appeared to our plodding anceſtors, the enterpriſing ſpirit of this age has effected. It is certainly more difficult to traverſe the air in a balloon than to impel a machine along a turnpike road. The Savage who from a floating tree firſt caught the idea of a raft, and boldly ventured to croſs a river, could no more conjecture the diſcoveries that from this ſlight and accidental circumſtance might in future be made in navigation, than we thoſe that may ſtill occur (with reſpect to the longitude for inſtance) in the proſecution of that mixt part of mathematics and experimental philoſophy connected with aſtronomy. Therefore, to return to the ſubject under conſideration, namely, the idea of moving a manſion by ſteam. I think its execution as eaſy, as I am certain its intention to be humane; for if this medium of motion could be adopted, if we could once ſee one of our magnificent edifices upon wheels, I ſhould hope that the inhabitants of our ſquares, places, and ſtreets, would, at leaſt in their future plans of improvement, have an eye to ſo laudable an example, which would, you know, Sir, beſides the local advantages it afforded, advantages which, like thoſe metaphorically aſcribed to dramatic poetry, which takes the auditor to Thebes, to Athens, when it will, and where, would in reality enable them to tranſfer their houſes to, and tranſplant themſelves in any part of the kingdom. An aſſembly of theſe carriages might form a ſquare, paragon, creſcent, polygon, circus, or whatſoever figure the proprietors or tenants choſe, on Hounſlow Heath one week, Saliſbury Plain the next. They might at one time of the year ſix in the vicinity of Edinburgh, and at another in the vicinity of Bath. The exorbitant charges and impoſitions of inn-keepers, &c. ſo long and juſtly complained of, would, under this evaporetic ſyſtem, be done entirely away, and the labour, and conſequently the lives, of thouſands of horſes which are now laſhed day and night from one end of the Iſland to the other, upon the moſt

bring a kind of diſgrace upon it, by waſting its force in frivolous applications and impoſſible experiments. It would be unjuſt to that eminent mechanic and truly rational philoſopher, Matthew Boulton, Eſq of Soho, Birmingham, were I to conclude this note without paying that tribute of reſpect to his genius and his exertions which I have long conſidered as their due. To him it is well known, and generally acknowledged, not only this country is indebted for the improvement of its arts and manufactures, but all Europe for the improvement of its taſte.

* John Wilkins, Biſhop of Cheſter, who died in 1672, was an excellent preacher, a curious critic, a celebrated mathematician, and well acquainted with the *new* mechanical philoſophy. He wrote, among many other works, A Diſcovery of a new World, A Diſcourſe tending to prove that there may be another World habitable *in the Moon*, and a Diſcourſe concerning a Paſſage to the World in the Moon, printed with the former. Mathematical Magic, &c. &c. &c.

trivial and unimportant occaſions which their trivial and unimportant owners can contrive, in order to excite their celerity, be ſaved to the public: which leads me to mention a branch from the root of political economy which I ſhall take another opportunity to diſcuſs."

I would here have ſtopped the Projector; but as projectors are not very eaſily ſtopped when engaged in a favourite ſpeculation, after two or three unavailing efforts, I ſuffered him to proceed. "I have (he continued), more than any man alive, turned my mind to reſearches of this kind. Some enveloped the whole neighbourhood in a conſtant cloud of ſmoke, with the laudable intention of producing NITRE from SOOT *: this ſcheme, had not the coal uſed in the experiment been more valuable than the ſalt produced, would have perfectly ſucceeded. I ſpent years in ſearch of the vegetable green, and boiled the produce of all the gardens around my neighbourhood ten times over; and although I miſſed my aim with reſpect to making a permanent green †, I ſucceeded in making a permanent yellow, which would have been univerſally adopted, had not ſome envious perſons produced the ſame by a much more ſimple proceſs. I have alſo, more than any man alive, turned my attention to the evaporetic ſyſtem of philoſophy, and am convinced, that at preſent we know but little of the power of boiling water, and the force of ſteam; though I think that the world will be well acquainted with their effects, when the works of the Vapour Society, of which I have the honour to be a Member, are publiſhed. You are, my friend, to underſtand, but *entre nous*, it is a great ſecret, it is in contemplation to drive ſhips acroſs the Atlantic by means of a copper-full of the element upon which they ſail. We no longer intend to trouble our heads with the abſtruſe ſcience of navigation, latitude or longitude, bearings or diſtances. Paying the ſame kind of attention to the compaſs as a ſtage-coachman to a directing-poſt, we ſhall ſail from port to port with as little circumvolution as the convexity of the Globe will admit. We no longer ſhall obſerve the perennial winds betwixt the Tropics, or care whether the breezes are erratic or particular. The ſteam from the ſpout of a tea kettle may, for aught I know, when our ſcheme is brought to perfection, waft a packet from Dover to Calais ‡, from Yarmouth to Cuxhaven. But this is not all! I intend to reſume my experiments, and deal as largely in ſmoke as ſteam." "In ſmoke," I replied. "Yes," he continued. "Philoſophers leſs frugal than myſelf have

* It was a project in which, about the years 1765 or 1766, a Swiſs Chemiſt, of the name of *Stalker*, laboured with great aſſiduity, and which he thought he had brought to perfection, to extract nitre from ſoot: but although I attended to ſome of his experiments, I cannot aver that I ever ſaw any nitre produced. He, I think, wiſhing it to be conſidered, as it certainly was, as an object of vaſt national importance, applied to Government for encouragement: but whether the Adminiſtration of that day, being better Statеſmen than Chemiſts, did not fully comprehend his verbal explanation, or whether they conſidered his ſcheme as *Laputian*, it is impoſſible for me to recollect: he certainly did not ſucceed, but, with ſome little reward for the attempt, returned to *Faderland*, where, I underſtand, he made many diſcoveries of real uſe.

† A permanent green, that would reſiſt the action of lixiviums, is ſtill a deſideratum to dyers, calico-printers, &c. eſpecially if, with reſpect to dying, it required but one immerſion, and but one impreſſion in printing or ſtenceling; for this a large reward is ſtill offered. Moſt of the greens are now obliged to be dyed or printed twice, and none are, I think, permanent.

‡ It is a curious circumſtance, that this idea has, while I am writing, been, as appears by an article in the European Magazine for July, No. 235, page 75, actually carried into effect upon a more contracted ſcale; I mean, with reſpect to the ſize of the veſſel. It is there ſtated, that a barge was worked upon the River Thames, againſt tide, by the means of a *ſteam engine*, of a very ſimple conſtruction; and farther, that the moment the engine was ſet to work, the barge was brought about, anſwering her helm quickly, and that ſhe made her way againſt a ſtrong current at the rate of two miles and an half in an hour.

"*Segnius irritant animos demiſſa per aurem*
"*Quam quæ ſunt oculis ſubjecta fidelibus.*" HORACE.

occaſioned

occaſioned an immenſe loſs to the public, by making ſteam engines *ſwallow their own* ſmoke. I mean to catch mine, condenſe it by a method entirely of my own invention; and although it is not probable that I ſhall ever be able to reduce it to coal again, or even coke; and though I have given up my ſcheme of extracting nitre from ſoot; I ſhall certainly extract from it ſulphur and bitumen, which will be equally valuable."

Thus far I had liſtened to my friend, the Projector, with that attention which is certainly due to thoſe who endeavour to contribute, by their ingenuity and labour, to the general ſtock of knowledge, to the extenſion of ſcience and the improvement of mechanical and manufacturing operations, however eccentric their firſt ideas may appear. But as there is a boundary beyond which even philoſophical abſurdity ſhould not be ſuffered to extend, I ventured to repreſent to him the impracticability of ſome of his ſchemes, and their inutility, even if they could be carried into effect. This, of conſequence, repreſſed further communication.

I have ſince given the ſubject full conſideration, and am certainly of opinion, with the profeſſors of the evaporetic ſyſtem, that if, by the ſimmering of a pot upon the kitchen-fire, it will ever be poſſible to remove a *manſion* of conſiderable magnitude, with the celerity of a mail-coach, from London to Johnny Groats, it will be a diſcovery embracing all the advantages that my friend has ſtated, and indeed many more, and which will, not only upon the ſcore of humanity, but upon commercial principles, which, I am ſorry to obſerve, are ſometimes *different*, immortalize the genius that effects it. But with reſpect to the power of ſteam upon the motion of land-carriages, I fear, as yet, little progreſs has been made: on the water we ſeem to be in our natural element, and have ſucceeded, as indeed we do in all our marine exertions.

Stimulated by the moſt liberal and public-ſpirited motives, I am informed that a provincial Society that have dealt much in vapour, mean to apply ſmoke and ſteam to almoſt every purpoſe in life.

We all know credit and ſpeculation, upon which, of late, ſome experiments have been tried which do honour to their inventors, are more prolific of *bubbles*, and of a quicker evaporation, than any of the menſtruums that have *as yet* been worked upon. The means that have been uſed, and in ſome caſes with ſucceſs, to diſſolve cotton, coal-pits, machines, and manufactures, and rarify them until they melted into air, "into thin air," I leave greater adepts than myſelf to deſcant upon; but yet as I much fear it is intended, as appears from ſome late *tranſactions*, to apply this branch of philoſophy to nautical, and, perhaps, military purpoſes, by which our whole ſyſtem of tactics will be changed, I ſhould adviſe the undertakers to proceed with great caution. If our men of war are to become immenſe ſteam engines, they may as well form, at once, the guns into large *ſquirts*, and annoy the enemy with broadſides of boiling water, which, doubtleſs, will be a prodigious ſaving of gunpowder and combuſtibles. Whether this ſcheme will take effect; whether the ſame ſyſtem will ever be brought to ſuch perfection as to be applied to military manœuvres upon land; whether we ſhall ever live to ſee our troops armed with *ſyringes* inſtead of *muſkets*, and hear the adjutant command his ſoldiers to *water!* inſtead of *fire!* are events ſtill within the womb of time. If, upon this momentous ſubject, I make any farther diſcoveries, I intend, with your permiſſion, Mr. Editor, to direct the ſtream of my knowledge through the channel of your Magazine, convinced, that although this kind of ſtudy may be abſtruſe, it will not, by your moſt faſtidious readers, be termed a *dry ſpeculation*. In which conviction, having got ſafe into port, I drop the anchor of this little ſkiff; which may, with reſpect to its attendance upon your large veſſel, and the complicated nature of its cargo, be termed a mere *bum-boat*.

A THOUGHT

A THOUGHT ON MODERN CLASSIC PASTORAL.

Danſant ſur les violettes
Le Berger mêla ſa voix
Avec le ſon de muſettes,
Des flûtes et des hautbois. FENELON.

IT is aſtoniſhing, that, amidſt all our improvements, the generality of mankind ſhould ſtill be ſo ſtrongly attached to the authors of antiquity, as to explode every thing produced by the moderns. The Jews, the Hindoos, and the Mahomedans, adhere to their religion, becauſe it was the religion of their forefathers. On the ſame principle, we have been taught to believe, that ſuperior genius was only the prerogative of the earlier ages, and that every work of a later date muſt be mixed with an alloy which renders it of little or no value. But ſince there are unfortunate beings who are

——" Doom'd, in ſpite
Of Nature and their ſtars, to write,"

though born in "evil days," they have concluded, that nothing can recommend them to the notice of the world but a ſervile imitation of the claſſic Authors. Indeed it has been proved, that the accounts of Amphion and Orpheus are no more fables. A writer of Engliſh paſtoral no ſooner ſtrings his harp, but the whole inanimate creation is charmed with the ſound. The Alpine mountains are tranſplanted to Saliſbury Plain, on their higheſt ſummits are the everlaſting ſnows, and over the midway ridges are ſeen to nod the grape, the citron, and the pomegranate; the dancing woods are clothed with eternal verdure; and the hedges breathe the odours of roſes, myrtle, and jeſſamine. We muſt have Shepherds and Shepherdeſſes, and they muſt repoſe in woodbine bowers. When they have nothing elſe to do, they muſt form wreathes of flowers, tell tales of love, or make the vallies re-echo with the pipe or the ſong. They muſt be ſtrangers to all the cares of life, and have a trifling knowledge of hiſtory and mythology.

Very beautiful indeed!—But why muſt we write preciſely in this way? Why muſt we write in this way? exclaims the pedant. Is not the reaſon obvious? This is exactly conformable to the rules of Virgil and Theocritus. In all their pieces, they had a beginning, a middle, and an end; a landſcape, the time of the day, the ſeaſon of the year, &c. &c. They had Shepherds and Shepherdeſſes, and goats, and pipes, and crooks, and myrtle bowers, and ſhady groves, and purling ſtreams.

Now the poor reader wanders about all this time like the babes in the wood; but he cannot find one Engliſh blackberry to eat, nor can he ſee one poor Robin to cover him with leaves, if he would lie down and die.

But, to return——"What an infinite advantage had the ancients over the moderns, in point of verſification?—Very well; and for that reaſon we can cut all our cloth by the old Roman patterns, and meaſure out our lines by the Latin yard. Our own dialect is barbarous, our numbers are inharmonious, and our poetry is altogether intolerable!

"Admirable Critic!" Now ſuppoſe this ſame Virgil or Theocritus, or any other celebrated Writer, had been born on the banks of the Niger, the Oranella, or the Ganges; on the Iſland of Java, Amboyna, or Ceylon.—Why then be ſure he would have deſcribed the ſcenes of his native country, and the manners of his day: and, wonderful to relate! our Engliſh imitators, out of pure love and reſpect, would have filled our rivers with alligators, our copſes with wolves and tigers, and our farm-yards and ſtables with dromedaries and elephants; we ſhould have had black lovers wooing beneath the ſhade of nutmegs, bamboos, and bananas, crops of rice in every water-meadow, and the areka and cocoa-trees would have ſupplied the place of our native oaks and elms.

The few who have dared to deviate from that abſurd practice, have, by way of contempt, been called of the Modern School: but let it be remembered, that the moderns, as well as the ancients, if they write for immortality, muſt ſtudy ſimplicity and conſiſtency; which can only be done in one and the ſame ſchool—which is, *the School of* NATURE.

W. H.

ESSAY

ESSAY ON ADVERSITY.

So prone is man to forget the deſigns for which he has been formed, that adverſity would appear to have been moſt wiſely, as well as moſt mercifully, ordained by Providence to viſit us at times, in order to recal our thoughts to the object of our being. In the courſe allotted us to run, ſo many are our deviations from the proper path, that it requires a ſucceſſion of miſhaps and accidents on the way, to withdraw us from each fondly cheriſhed error, and unleſs frequently forced back into the courſe from whence we ſtrayed, we can never hope to complete our journey with ſucceſs. That attachment to the world and its purſuits ſo inherent in our nature is rivetted ſtill faſter by proſperity; while, reluctantly as we part with what we call the bleſſings of life, often do they prove ſtill greater calamities than the viſitation of affliction.

From the happy few who have learned the difficult leſſon of rightly uſing proſperity, it could never be our deſign to require a renunciation of their worldly bleſſings as the price of eternal happineſs, nor could we harbour an opinion that the enjoyments of life were incompatible with the proper diſcharge of its duties. We only wiſh to ſhew, as a ſource of comfort to the unhappy, how much more dangerous is the trial to the favourites of fortune than to them. Philoſophy may raiſe the mind above her frowns, but amidſt her ſmiles, not to err diſplays a portion of the Divinity imparted to but few.

It is too frequently the effect of proſperity to drown every ſerious thought, and to check the ſuggeſtions of conſcience; to paint vice in flattering colours, and to ſoften the ſhades of guilt. If its vivifying heat be reflected on a rank and unwholeſome ſoil, what is the produce but noxious and poiſonous weeds, and reptiles more venomous the more they become ſwoln? Shall we ſigh, then, after that happineſs which proſperous vice affords, which commences in exceſs, and ends in ſatiety and diſguſt? Shall we drown reflection in the faſcinations of pleaſure, and call it happineſs? Shall we gratify each inordinate paſſion, and think ourſelves bleſt in the ability to do ſo? Yet to ſuch uſes is proſperity almoſt univerſally converted, till ſelf-gratification at laſt ſhuts out the hope of reform. Thus error unchecked grows into habitual vice, and the vicious man, from being proſperous, ſoon becomes hardened.

It is the far different effect of affliction to ſoften every turbulent paſſion and every unruly deſire, and to render the mind more eaſily ſuſceptible of virtuous ſentiments and religious reflection. It holds before our eyes a mirror in which our faults riſe foremoſt to our view. It is the parent of ſelf-examination; and from ſelf-examination in the hour of calamity, contrition and amendment can ſcarcely fail to be derived. Habit, which confirms every evil propenſity, is then weakened in its power, and is ſoon routed from its ſtation; for he muſt indeed be depravity itſelf, who is habitually wicked and perpetually unfortunate.

From a contemplation of this truth, I have been induced to think, that if conſcious of any deviation from rectitude, we ſhould regard every attendant evil or misfortune as a proof rather of the mercy than the ſeverity of Heaven. Since puniſhment ſhould ſomewhere follow guilt, can the Creator more glorioufly diſplay his moſt benignant attribute than by a commutation of the ſelf-threatened judgment hereafter for temporary ſuffering here? If, therefore, when impelled to the gratification of any vicious appetite, that gratification has been ſucceeded by its attendant curſe; if unſucceſsful in any improper purſuit; if checked in the career of folly, or a martyr to the faſcinations of vice; we ſhould learn rather to welcome than deplore the evils which attend, or the puniſhments which follow; and the greater the calamity we have endured, the more ſhould the heart exult in the confidence that the day of retribution is paſt. How grateful ſhould we be, that we are not allowed to run on with impunity a courſe of vicious life! How ſoothing the hope that our every fault has found its own corrector here! and how re-animating to our deſponding nature is the encouragement of ſuch a train of thought!

But of all the forms which adverſity aſſumes, that of ſickneſs claims the higheſt ſhare of the properties here attributed

buted to it. The languid body then ceaſes to afford to the ſenſes a plea for the gratification of paſſion, and the ſoul, left unſuſtained by corporeal vigour, ſhrinks back into the contemplation of itſelf. Then, when the ſelf-accuſing ſpirit refuſes to liſten to vindication within, the exhauſted mind gladly ſeeks for ſhelter from its upbraidings in the conſolatory hope that the body is then performing full penance for its tranſgreſſion. After a fit of ſickneſs, therefore, I have ever looked on myſelf as a better man, and have fondly judged, that what will renovate nature in its mortal part, ſhould, with more reaſon, have a ſimilar influence on its nobler reſident. Fortified by ſuch a conviction, we can the better bear up againſt the viſitation of ſickneſs and the infirmities of nature, and in the decline of health look for a recompence for its loſs in the vigour which is added to the mind.

Often where the underſtanding is unequal to the guidance of our conduct in life, the pangs which ſuffering nature feels will awaken us to virtue. Often muſt "the thouſand ills which fleſh is heir to" call on us to remember the weakneſs of mortality; and fortunate is it for him who needs ſuch admonitions, that theſe frequent appeals are made. In the ſchool of Adverſity he will learn leſſons difficult to be forgotten. The pen of the Moraliſt may convince, the Divine may terrify, and his own reaſon may diſſuade, but the impreſſion quickly evaporates; while that of ſuffering guilt is felt for ever. I am aware of the objection, "* that it is not the tranſgreſſion but the ſmart which we deplore, and that with the cauſe which produced remorſe the effect itſelf will ceaſe," but this is the maxim of the Satiriſt more than of the Moral Writer. What! ſhall we, becauſe we deſpair of being faultleſs, ſay we will not be leſs faulty after warnings however great? Shall we extinguiſh the only ſpark which can relumine the erring ſoul to virtue, or add to the inveteracy of guilt by arming it with deſpair? No! though from the imperfection of our nature we may again fall into error, yet will the complexion of our faults aſſume a milder ſhade, and fortified by the recollection of the pangs already felt, we will rarely plunge into a repetition of the ſame offence, till gradually purified by adverſity, the ſoul ſhall inſenſibly ſhake off the groſſer particles which envelope it, and become at laſt inacceſſible to pollution.

Such are the uſes of adverſity, and ſuch its influence in the improvement of our mind, the moſt eſſential branch of human knowledge and purſuit. But let it not be ſuppoſed we here recommend to ſeek adverſity for this end; our object is to teach thoſe who feel it to bear it with added patience and fortitude. To them only who have drank deeply of the bitter cup of ſorrow theſe precepts are directed, for to them only can they be of uſe. For them let us enquire how its aſperities are to be ſoftened, and its evils to be alleviated. But vain the talk in that mind which is not fortified with a ſenſe of religion. If ſo gifted, reſignation and magnanimity fly to our aid; we will be too proud to deſpair, and too humble to repine: in ſurveying the heavier burthen of others, our own load of ſorrow will appear lightened. In the fellowſhip of affliction, and the mutual communication of our cares, numberleſs ſources of comfort will open to our view; and even when ſolitude has caſt her gloom around us, we may hold no unpleaſing communion with ourſelves. In reading, we may forget our own troubles to ſympathiſe in the real or the imaginary calamities of others. In contemplation, we may feaſt our wandering imagination with proſpects of better days; and ſhould our air-built caſtles too ſoon vaniſh, we have but to look higher ſtill, and the proſpect of a better world breaks on our view, as in a clouded and tempeſtuous ſky a bright glow of light emerges from the verge of the horizon, the harbinger of returning ſerenity.

It is ſo the Divine Founder of our Religion inſtructs us—He who tells all them whoſe hearts are heavy and afflicted to ſeek comfort from him, and tells them they ſhall not ſeek in vain; who aſſures them that their ſorrows are terminable, their happineſs to be without end.

Still farther to ſtrengthen us in our ſtruggle with adverſity, is it going too far for belief to aſſert, that to cultivated minds it contains in itſelf a ſource of intellectual enjoyment, though known to but a few? Could we hope more generally to inſtil ſuch a ſentiment,

* Pope.

how

how greatly would we add to the ſtock of human happineſs, by diminiſhing the ſum of human miſery. In a well-regulated mind, accuſtomed to reflection, misfortune leaves "* a not unpleaſing melancholy" behind it, a balm to heal the wound which itſelf inflicts. Let the hardened ſinner, or the unthinking votary of pleaſure alone deny or ridicule the luxury of grief. The good mind has often felt it; not indeed when its feelings are convulſed by the firſt rude ſhock, nor when in the diſconſolate indulgence of a mute deſpair, but in that calm and penſive ſtate, that placid ſadneſs, into which the moſt dreadful calamity will ſubſide under the ſoftening hand of time.

There are particular ſituations and times in which the unhappy have their peculiar advantages. In the Houſe of God, where they mingle with the proſperous and the great, *they* find their moment of conſolation, nay of triumph. There, that ſuperiority, which placed them at a diſtance ſo humiliating, is at an end. In the dignity of his nature, the poor man there mentally aſſerts his equality, and the humble and the wretched can exult in the aſſurance that there is no reſpect of perſons there. With humble confidence they can aſk their Creator for a recompence in eternity for the want of thoſe earthly bleſſings ſo liberally ſupplied to their not more deſerving neighbour; while the favourite of fortune is, perhaps, tremblingly queſtioning himſelf, whether he has converted to their proper uſe thoſe bleſſings entruſted to his ſtewardſhip.

The day of ſickneſs and the hour of death viſit with far different attendants the man of this world's good, and him who on earth has ſought for it in vain. To the bed of the proſperous man they come accompanied by regret, and frequently by fear. To the man of adverſity they are ever uſhered in by Hope. How different muſt be the ſenſations produced?—When all that we have taught ourſelves to value is at ſtake; when we are on the verge of leaving thoſe worldly bleſſings which were ours to enjoy; when we are about to quit thoſe friends whoſe participation would have doubled the enjoyment of the gifts of fortune; when thoſe ſtill ſtronger ties which love has created are about to be rent aſunder, and for ever; the image of death, ſhould it intrude, is clad in the moſt abhorrent dreſs: we ſhrink at its contemplation, and deprecate its approach. But when, from a long acquaintance with adverſity, the world has loſt its power to allure, then does the otherwiſe unwelcome viſitor ſeem with ſmiles to beckon to the unhappy, and to hold out a chearing promiſe of eternal refuge from their cares, their ſorrows, and their ſufferings. It is then that the patient mourner can rejoice, and, welcoming the approach of what he has long brought his mind to reflect on with complacency, aſk, in the emphatic language of the Holy Sufferer, "Where is the ſting of Death, or the victory of the Grave." Then will his ſoul, more invigorated from the debility of its frail abode, and feaſting on the bright viſions of bliſs unhoped for here, long to ſhake off the fetters which detain it in miſery, and to ſoar enraptured to the enjoyment of that happineſs which fancy may endeavour to paint, where the Revelations of Religion have omitted, and doubtleſs moſt wiſely omitted, to deſcribe.

T.

DR. CHELSUM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I SHOULD eſteem myſelf very greatly indebted to the politeneſs of any ſuch of your intelligent readers as would condeſcend to favour me, through the channel of your Magazine, with any information relative to the life of the late Rev. DR. J. CHELSUM, who was once one of the Maſters of Weſtminſter School, and whoſe well-aſſorted library was ſold at Windſor ſome little time ago.

I find, that in the year 1777 he publiſhed a ſingle Aſſize Sermon upon "The Excellency of our Laws," 4to. from

* Pope.

1 Timothy, 1ſt chap. 8th verſe, *We know that the law is good.* He was then D. D. Rector of Drokinsford (vulg. Droxford), Hants, and vicar of Lathbury, Bucks. I do not, at preſent, know of any other printed performance of his, although it is more than probable that his pen was often actively employed. His MS. muſt be highly valuable.

Early in life, Mr. J. Chelſum travelled in Germany and France, with his friend Mr. Gooch: but whether they conſidered their relative ſituations moſt to reſemble thoſe of Mentor and Telemachus, of Æneas and Achates, or of Pylades and Oreſtes, I have in vain attempted to determine; though the chances ſeem to lean ſtrongly towards the firſt hypotheſis. In March 1762, Mr. Chelſum was ordained; and, in May of the ſame year, his MSS. inform me, he took the degree of M. A. He was a Member and Student of Chriſt Church, Oxford. In 1763, he firſt ſtudied the French language, prudently preparing himſelf for the travels of his friend. In 1766 he had the care of William Lemon, Eſq. whoſe guardian was Mr. Huſſey.

Dr. Chelſum is ſuſpected to have been an active member of the literary Oxford Society, vaguely mentioned in the *Olla Podrida*. In addition to ſeveral other inconcluſive *data*, not worthy of enumeration here, the following papers, found among the Doctor's private writings after his deceaſe, have been deemed at leaſt *preſumptive* evidence:

I. "Mr. Richards. Dr. Chelſum. Mr. Watts. Mr. Partridge. Mr. Hewell. Mr. Walters. Mr. Henville. Mr. Baynes." Then is ſubjoined a long liſt of books.

II. "Mr. Feſtins. Mr. Andrew. Mr. Vere. Query, *Whether Meſſrs. A. and V. are to pay the monthly forfeits; What have been paid?*

"Preſent—April 7th—Mr. Richards. Mr. Henville. Mr. Walters. Mr. Baynes. Mr. Partridge. Mr. Watts.

"RESOLVED, That the accounts of monthly forfeits due, and of the further ſubſcription due from each, be ſent to each Member by order of the SOCIETY; and that an anſwer be requeſted, to be reported at the next meeting; and that they be deſired to ſignify, whether they intend to continue Members of the Society." Then, as before, is adjoined a ſtill longer liſt of valuable publications.

III. "*Olla Podrida.* No. 31. An attempt has lately been made to reſcue the lower orders of people from their extreme of ignorance, by the appropriating one day in the week to the inſtilling of religious knowledge into the minds of the young, and exciting in them a deſire of intellectual improvement. For the proſecution of this plan, ſermons have been preached, and ſubſcriptions have been opened, and every mode of perſuaſion and encouragement has been adopted, that wealth, learning, and benevolence, could ſuggeſt.

"Yet to theſe laudable deſigns there have been found many enemies. Armed with the fallacies of logic, they have, with ſufficient inſincerity, demonſtrated to us, that *the ignorance of the multitude is a public good:* that to the "hewers of wood, and drawers of water," learning is injurious and unprofitable: and that the huſbandman and the mechanic have other objects on which to engage their attention more properly than wiſdom and ſcience. All the arguments which were firſt produced to reſtrain the arrogance of the over-wiſe, are made uſe of to reconcile ignorance to its darkneſs, and to hide the light from thoſe who, having never enjoyed it, are little ſolicitous to acquire what they have ſo long been able to live without. Many of theſe reaſoners have anſwered ſome private end. Some have diſplayed the ſkill wherewith they can argue in a bad cauſe; and others, under the ſanction of ſuch reaſoning, have indulged their avarice, by ſparing their money. But, let him who would prove that ignorance is either a bleſſing or a virtue, take ſhame to himſelf: let him remember, that he advances the poſition of a wicked man, which he muſt ſupport with the arguments of a fool. For, falſe and moſt futile are thoſe lines of the Poetaſter:—

"If we ſee right, we ſee our woes.
Then, what avails it to have eyes?
From ignorance our comfort flows,
And ſorrow from our being wiſe."

The ingenious Editor of the *Olla Podrida* can very eaſily ſet this queſtion at reſt for ever, and his known liberality leaves me not a doubt but he will do ſo, if this number of the European Magazine ſhall fortunately attract his notice.

I ſhall,

I ſhall, for the preſent conclude with laying before your readers a ſad, yet pleaſing letter, addreſſed to the worthy object of my earneſt enquiries, by a much reſpected friend:

"*Breakſpear, 10th Feb.* 1793.

"DEAR SIR,

"I thank you for your very handſome and friendly letter, which I was fortunate enough to receive at Breakſpear, the ſame day it arrived in Clifford-ſtreet. I have ſo often experienced the good effects of your ſolicitude on my account, that the cold form of common acknowledgment would be inſufficient to expreſs my ſenſe of your kindneſs; I gratefully and willingly accept of your offers of friendly ſervices, and hope the memory of one ſo much attached to you as your late friend *, will aſſiſt in promoting a good intelligence between us.

"My mother particularly deſires me to ſay, that, whenever you can ſpare time to viſit her at Breakſpear, you may depend on a friendly welcome; and ſhe hopes you will not fail to command her ſervices on every occaſion.

"I have hitherto felt unwilling to engage in ſociety at Oxford, ſo ſoon after the late melancholy event; and therefore had obtained permiſſion from the Dean † to be abſent a few days beyond the beginning of term. However, I am now engaged to return this week, and ſhall not defer it longer than to Wedneſday. Mr. Wood has been exceedingly attentive in his condolence with me, and offers of ſervices at Oxford.

"I hope Mrs. Chelſum and yourſelf continue well, and beg you to accept and preſent all our beſt wiſhes. Believe me, my dear Sir, yours very ſincerely,

"J. A. PARTRIDGE."

And now, Mr. Editor, permit me in like manner to take my leave of you and your very numerous readers. Let me hope that my requeſt for information may not have been made in vain.

I remain, SIR,

Your obliged and obedient humble ſervant,

Chelſea. W. B.

To this enquiry of our Correſpondent we ſhall add, that Dr. Chelſum took the degrees of M. A. May 22, 1762, B. D. Nov. 11, 1772, and D. D. June 18, 1773. On the publication of the firſt volume of Gibbon's pernicious hiſtory, he was the firſt to expoſe and detect the errors of it, in a pamphlet, entitled "Remarks on the two laſt Chapters of Mr. Gibbon's Hiſtory of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," 8vo. which was afterwards, in 1778, republiſhed, greatly enlarged. For this work he fell under the laſh of the hiſtorian, who treated him in his Vindication with very little ceremony. Not diſconcerted by the acrimony of the hiſtorian, he put forth a ſpirited anſwer, entitled "A Reply to Mr. Gibbon's Vindication of ſome Paſſages in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Chapters of the Hiſtory of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, containing a Review of the Errors ſtill retained in theſe Chapters." 8vo. 1785. He was alſo the Author of "A Hiſtory of the Art of Engraving in Mezzotinto, from its Origin to the preſent Times, including an Account of the Works of the earlieſt Artiſts." 8vo. 1786. EDITOR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE public papers having lately amuſed us with accounts of thoſe *facetious* mortals, who, in the preſent day, have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by the title of *Ignore*, in plain Engliſh, *I cannot tell*; it may not be unintereſting to point out the father of theſe worthies, as he is deſcribed by one who knew how to paint both men and manners in the moſt lively colours, and who ſeems to have furniſhed the *ſignificant* anſwers ſo laviſhly returned to inquiries by the ſons of *Ignaro*. For *Ignaro* is the name by which Spenſer has deſignated *their* great anceſtor; the "old, old man, whoſe *name Ignaro* did his nature right aread;" and whoſe inabilities *they* appear to have fondly rivalled. See the Fairy Queen, book the firſt, canto the eighth. Yours, &c. A. L. S.

* Mr. Partridge's father.

† Dr. Cyril Jackſon, of C. C. C.

His

32.

His reverend hairs and holy gravity
The Knight much honour'd, as beſeemed well; [be,
And gently aſk'd, where all the people
Which in that ſtately building wont to dwell— [*not tell!*
Who anſwer'd him full ſoft, *He could*
Again he aſk'd, where that fame Knight was laid, [ſance tell
Whom great Orgoglio with his puiſ-
Had made his caitive thrall; again he ſaid, [made!
He could not tell: ne ever other anſwer

33.

Then aſked he, which way he in might paſs:
He could not tell, again he anſwered!
Thereat the courteous Knight diſpleaſed was,
And ſaid, Old Sire, it ſeems thou haſt not read
How ill it ſuits with that ſame ſilver head
In vain to mock, or mock'd in vain to be:
But if thou be as thou art pourtrayed
With Nature's pen, in age's grave degree,
Aread in graver wiſe, what I demaund of thee.

34.

His anſwer likewiſe was, *He could not tell!*
Whoſe ſenſeleſs ſpeech, &c.

THE LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR NOVEMBER 1801.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Poetical Works of JOHN MILTON. In Six Volumes, with the principal Notes of various Commentators. To which are added, Illuſtrations, with ſome Account of the Life of Milton. By the Rev. Henry John Todd, M. A. 8vo. Johnſon, &c. 2l. 14s.

THE labours of the learned were formerly employed, almoſt excluſively, in illuſtrating the claſſic writers of Greece and Rome, and little attention was paid to thoſe Authors of our own country whoſe works were not leſs deſerving of their care, nor leſs required it. Of late years, the great names which have adorned the literature of our own country have claimed and received the notice of thoſe who were beſt able to diſplay their beauties, to explain their obſcurities, and to defend their genuine text from perverſe conjectures and ill-founded objections. Chaucer, Spenſer, Shakſpeare, Ben Jonſon, Beaumont, and Fletcher, have already to boaſt of the attention of the firſt names in Engliſh literature; and we have now to announce, that Milton is indebted to a new Editor, who muſt be allowed to have done juſtice to his Author, and to have executed his taſk with diligence, with taſte, and with judgment.

After pointing out the ſeveral ſources from whence the commentary on Milton has been derived, and acknowledging the aſſiſtance he has received from individuals, Mr. Todd proceeds to give the reader an account of what he is further to expect in the conduct of the preſent edition.

"The chief purpoſe of the new notes is, in humble imitation of Mr. Warton, to explain the alluſions of Milton; to illuſtrate or to vindicate his beauties; to point out his imitations both of others

and of himſelf; to elucidate his obſolete diction; and, by the adduction and juxta-poſition of parallels, univerſally gleaned both from his poetry and proſe, to aſcertain his favourite words, and to ſhew the peculiarities of his phraſeology." Mr. Warton juſtly adds, that "among the Engliſh Poets, thoſe readers who truſt to preceding commentators will be led to believe, that Milton imitated Spenſer and Shakſpeare only. But his ſtyle, expreſſion, and more extenſive combinations of diction, together with many of his thoughts, are alſo to be traced in other Engliſh Poets, who were either contemporaries or predeceſſors, and of whom many are now not commonly known. Nor have his imitations from Spenſer and Shakſpeare been hitherto ſufficiently noted." Of this it has been a part of the preſent Editor's taſk, as it was of Mr. Warton, to produce proofs. The coincidencies of "Fancy's ſweeteſt children," Spenſer, Shakſpeare, and Milton, are accordingly here enlarged. The obligations of our Author to Dante, hitherto little noticed, as well as ſome other Italian Poets, are pointed out. The Poet's imitations of himſelf are alſo conſiderably augmented. Nor have the romances and fabulous narratives, on which the poetry of Milton is often founded, been neglected. The Editor, while he has not been ſparing of claſſical illuſtration, has conſtantly kept in mind the neceſſity of attention to the literature of Milton's age. Without this attention, as Mr. Warton remarks, "the force of many ſtrikingly poetical paſſages has been weakened or unperceived, becauſe their origin was unknown, unexplored, or miſunderſtood. Coeval books, which might clear ſuch references, were therefore to be conſulted: and a new line of commentary was to be purſued. Comparatively, the claſſical annotator has here but little to do. Dr. Newton, an excellent ſcholar, was unacquainted with the treaſures of the Gothic library. From his more ſolid and rational ſtudies he never deviated into this idle track of reading." But as Milton, at leaſt in his early poems, may be reckoned an old Engliſh Poet; and as in his later poetry alluſions to the ſources of fiction, with which he had been pleaſed in his youth, often appear: he generally requires that illuſtration, however trifling it may ſeem to faſtidious readers, without which no old Engliſh Poet can well be illuſtrated.

"The arrangement of the materials in theſe volumes has been formed with a view to uniformity, and to the accommodation of the reader. The table of General Contents will point out the order obſerved; the diſſertations prefixed; the appendixes ſubjoined. To the whole is added, a Gloſſarial Index. The Editor thinks it proper to obſerve, that in compliance with the wiſhes of ſeveral literary friends, the Paradiſe Loſt has been placed firſt, in the following methodical diſpoſition of the poetical works.

"He has endeavoured to render the text as perſpicuous as poſſible: not only by ſeveral illuſtrations of antiquated words, which, as Mr. Warton has obſerved, in a ſucceſſion of editions had been gradually and ſilently, yet perhaps not always properly refined; but alſo by comparing the copies publiſhed under the immediate inſpection of Milton, as well as moſt ſubſequent editions; more particularly thoſe of Tickell, Fenton, Bentley, and the late editions; as the notes will ſhow. Nor ſhould it here be omitted, that Milton has not ſo uniformly contracted the words of his language as to countenance the ſpelling of *iſle*, of *honour*, of *inferiour*, of *muſick*, and ſeveral other words, with the omiſſion of a letter in each. Milton's manuſcript at Cambridge, and his own editions of his poems, as well as his *Paradiſe Loſt*, will afford teſtimonies to this obſervation. The text of Milton muſt indeed exhibit ſome peculiarities. By ſuch as are here retained the meaning cannot be embarraſſed. His love of Italian, of Chaucer, and of Spenſer, requires this notice. The emendations of *ſwelling* in *Paradiſe Loſt*, B. vii. 319. of *are*, B. x. 816. and of the 496th verſe in *Samſon Agoniſtes*, are additions to the few alterations of the text admitted by preceding Editors. To the punctuation alſo, of which Milton has been pronounced by Mr. Warton to have been habitually careleſs, great attention has been paid. The Editor conceived it his duty likewiſe to examine the manuſcript, containing many of Milton's early poems, preſerved in the Library of Trinity College, Cambridge; and he found on examination ſeveral particularities which had been omitted by thoſe who had before collated the manuſcript,

and

and which were curious not to be noticed in the preſent edition. To the end of the ſeveral poems of which there are copies in the manuſcript, theſe various readings are annexed. The reaſon is aſſigned.

"The Editor offers, with the utmoſt deference, ſome account of the Life of Milton; of which the materials have been drawn from authentic ſources. In this biographical attempt ſome new anecdotes, relating to the hiſtory of Milton's friends, of his works, and of his times, will alſo be found. Theſe may, perhaps, plead as an apology for the raſhneſs of the Editor in affecting to ſketch the Poet whom the maſterly hands of a Johnſon and an Hayley have depicted; a raſhneſs to which he has been impelled by the perſuaſion of others, that to a new edition of his works it is a cuſtom to prefix the life of the Author.

"Such are the materials here accumulated in order to explain the labours of Milton: of Milton, the proud boaſt of his own country, and the admiration of the world: of Milton, whoſe imitations of others are ſo generally adorned with new modes of ſentiment or phraſeology, that they loſe the nature of borrowings, and diſplay the ſkill and originality of a perfect maſter; and from whom ſucceeding Poets, at various periods, have "ſtolen authentic fire."

To this account we ſhall only add, that Mr. Todd, in the language of Dr. Johnſon, "might have ſpoken of his own diligence and ſagacity in terms of greater ſelf-approbation, without deviating from modeſty or truth."

The additions to be found in the preſent re-publication, beſides innumerable notes both original and ſelected, are the well-written Life of Milton already mentioned; the nuncupative will of the Author; a liſt of editions, tranſlations, and alterations, of the poetical works; a liſt of detached pieces of criticiſm relative to the poetical works; an appendix to the life; commendatory verſes on Milton; Dr. Johnſon's remarks on Milton's verſification, with remarks by the Editor; inquiry into the origin of Paradiſe Loſt; plans of Paradiſe Loſt as a Tragedy; preliminary Obſervations on Paradiſe Regained, and on the Origin of it; preliminary obſervations on Samſon Agoniſtes, on Lycidas, on L'Allegro & Il Penſeroſo, on Arcades, with large extracts from a manuſcript unpubliſhed Mask by Marſton; accounts of Ludlow Caſtle, of the Earls of Bridgwater, and of Henry Lawes; on the origin of Comus; preliminary obſervations on the Sonnets; on Henry Conſtable and Mr. Stillingfleet's manuſcript Sonnets; appendix to the Sonnets; Dr. C. Burney's preliminary obſervations on the Greek verſes; Baron's imitations of Milton's early poems; on Lauder's interpolations, &c. &c. &c.

After this enumeration, we have no need to add, that this edition is the moſt complete of any of our great Epick Bard's poetical works, and ſuch as we doubt not will afford univerſal ſatisfaction.

The PICTURE of PETERSBURGH, from the German of Henry Storch, with Plates. 8vo. 14s. Boards. Longman and Rees.

PREVIOUS to an examination of the various materials which enter into the compoſition of this maſterly performance, it may be gratifying to the reader to have ſome account of the Painter, more eſpecially as it will enable him to form an opinion of his ſkill in the execution of his comprehenſive deſign.

Mr. Storch is a native of Livonia, who, early in life, came to St. Peterſburgh, where he reſided ſeveral years; and being diſtinguiſhed for his literary talents, and other uſeful and polite accompliſhments, he was promoted to the important office of Secretary to Count Beſborodko, one of the principal Miniſters of State of the renowned Empreſs Catharine II. in which ſituation he continued till the death of that Nobleman. He has publiſhed, in the German language, ſeveral works of the firſt conſequence for obtaining a general knowledge of the Ruſſian empire, particularly his Statiſtic Tables of all the provinces, containing a diſtinct view of their dimenſions, population, products, trade, &c.

Thus qualified for the difficult taſk of undertaking and completing the preſent

ſent work, we may confidently rely on the accuracy of the deſcriptive parts; being founded on perſonal knowledge and inſpection—with reſpect to the civil and moral relations of the internal government of the city, and of the character, manners, and mode of living of the inhabitants, together with a variety of facts, connected with the principal ſubject, they appear to be the reſult of long and attentive obſervation; and, upon the whole, we may give Mr. Storch full credit for the following candid declaration in his preface.

"Among the great variety of facts related in this book, a conſiderable part belong to the claſs of thoſe which poſterity will ſelect, and which hiſtory will hereafter weave into a wreath for the brows of Catharine's ſtatue in the temple of immortality. Being a citizen of her ſtate, a contemporary of theſe tranſactions, it may have happened, that the Author has here and there been carried beyond the path of the cold obſerver into the magic circle of ſurpriſe and admiration; but never has he knowingly indulged in his enthuſiaſm at the expence of *truth*."

We will now drop the metaphorical title of *a Picture*, ſo often borrowed from the French by foreign writers; as our readers, we apprehend, will judge from the contents of this book, that it might more properly be ſtyled, "A full and circumſtantial Account of the City of Peterſburgh, &c." ſimilar in many reſpects to our hiſtories and deſcriptions of London and the adjacent countries, but differing from thoſe publications by the Introduction of numerous facts and reaſonings; and political reflections attached to the deſcriptive parts of the work, in a ſtyle and manner peculiar to this Author.

The vaſt maſs of materials compreſſed within one volume, which, however, is of uncommon magnitude, is diſtributed into thirteen Chapters, or General Heads, viz. *Locality of the City. The circumjacent Country. Inhabitants. Conſumption. Public Security. Public Convenience. Proviſions for the Sick and Poor. Seminaries for Education. Induſtry. Arts and Sciences. Diverſions and Entertainments. Life and Manners. Characteriſtic Lineaments.* And to each Chapter is prefixed a ſummary of its contents, which diſtinctly points out the ſeveral ſubjects it compriſes; but ſuch is the number, and ſo extenſive the details of theſe ſubjects, that no adequate idea can be formed of the merits of the work, but from a general peruſal, for which it is calculated, being replete with uſeful information and entertainment.

We ſhall, however, take the liberty to ſelect, from different parts, ſome curious articles, as a further recommendation of the whole. In Chapter I. we find, that Peter the Great had the twofold purpoſe in view, in the conſtruction of his new city, that of rendering it the emporium of the commerce of Ruſſia, and the Imperial reſidence: in regard to the firſt object, his judicious choice has never been diſputed; but many objections have been made to the political ſituation of St. Peterſburgh as the reſidence or ſeat of empire, which are obviated by our Author, who conſiders the reſolution of his ſucceſſors to retain it as the reſidence not leſs wiſe than the original idea of its conſtruction. Yet he laments, that the natural ſituation and the climate do not correſpond with the great advantages of its commercial poſition—for, "the ſituation of the reſidence at the mouth and on the iſlands of the Neva is low and ſwampy; and the country round it is a moraſs and foreſt, excepting where human induſtry and art, in ſpite of the parſimony of nature, have converted it into charming ſcenes. How different from the happy ſituation of Moſco! where ages have concurred, by domeſtic culture, with beautiful nature, where the bleſſing of the huſbandman ſmiles before the citizen from the window of his houſe.

"And according to the Academician Krafft, Peterſburgh, on an average of ten years, has annually only ninety-ſeven bright days, one hundred and four of rain, ſeventy-two of ſnow, and ninety-three unſettled. There are every year from twelve to ſixty-ſeven ſtorms, which ſometimes, when they proceed from the weſt, occaſion inundations. From this calculation, we ſee how few days in the year can be enjoyed out of doors in theſe climates, and how limited are the pleaſures of ſummer. The *Winter* is the beſt ſeaſon, and poſſeſſes great advantages over his wet and foggy brethren in more ſouthern countries. An equal permanent cold ſtrengthens and recruits the body. The excellent ſledge-roads render travelling commodious and agreeable.

able. A winter journey in a moderate froſt, on moon-light nights, is an enjoyment only to be known in theſe climes. The Ruſſians, accuſtomed to hardſhips, ſeem to revive at the entrance of winter; and even foreigners are here more inſenſible to cold than in their native country. However, it muſt be confeſſed that none know better how to defend themſelves againſt its effects than the people here. On the approach of winter, the double windows are put up in all the houſes, having the joints and interſtices caulked and neatly paſted with the border of the paper with which the room is hung. This precaution not only protects againſt cold and wind, but ſecures a free proſpect, even in the depth of winter, as the panes of glaſs are thus never incruſted with ice. The outer doors, and frequently the floors under the carpets, are covered with felt. Our ſtoves, which, from their ſize and conſtruction, conſume, indeed, a great quantity of wood, produce a temperature in the moſt ſpacious apartments and public halls, which annihilates all thoughts of winter. On leaving the room, we arm ourſelves ſtill more ſeriouſly againſt the ſeverity of the cold. Caps, furs, boots lined with flannel, and a muff, make up the winter dreſs. It is diverting to ſee the coloſſal caſes in the anti-chambers, out of which, in a few minutes, the moſt elegant beaux are unfolded.

The *Spring* is ſo ſhort, that it ſcarcely need be reckoned among the ſeaſons. March and April are generally pleaſant months, on account of the number of bright days in them, but the air is ſtill keen, and the Neva frequently ſtill covered with ice. In May, the ſcene ſuddenly changes: the winter dreſs entirely vaniſhes, but cold northerly winds keep off the balmy ſpring. We are now, by a ſudden tranſition, thrown at once into *Summer*; the exiſtence whereof is likewiſe of ſhort duration."

After deſcribing the ſocial amuſements and hoſpitality with which this genial ſeaſon too ſoon glides away, our Author gives the following uncomfortable account of Autumn.—"About this ſeaſon of the year, Peterſburgh becomes one of the moſt hideous corners of the earth. The horizon for ſeveral weeks is overſpread with dark heavy clouds, impervious to the ſolar rays, reducing the already ſhortened days to a mere diſmal twilight; while the inceſſant rains, in ſpite of the newly-conſtructed ſewers, render the ſtreets ſo dirty, that it is impoſſible for well-dreſſed perſons to walk them comfortably; and to complete the picture of an autumnal evening, ſtorms and tempeſts frequently come on.

"Such is the ſky beneath which ſtands a city, which, from a miſerable village, inhabited by fiſhermen, gaining their ſcanty ſuſtenance from the produce of the ſea, is become the conſtant reſidence of the Sovereigns of the vaſt Ruſſian empire, the receptacle of the arts and ſciences, the mart of commerce, and the ſeat of luxury; whoſe circuit includes a ſpace of near twenty Engliſh miles; a fourth part of which is covered with gorgeous palaces, ſuperb churches, numerous ſtately public edifices, ſpacious open ſquares, ſtraight, broad, and generally long ſtreets, with a variety in the architecture of the houſes; in ſhort, the beautiful river Neva, and the fine canals, with their ſubſtantial and elegant embankations, render the general view brilliant and enchanting; but what moſt excites our aſtoniſhment is, "that the period of one human life was ſufficient for accompliſhing this miraculous production: more than one fortunate old man was the contemporary of Peter's bold deſign and Catharine's greater execution."

The following remarkable circumſtances attend the congelation of the Neva. "It is announced by the appearance of ſmall flakes of ice, driving about on the ſurface for ſeveral days, which gradually increaſe, then ſtop, and freeze together. Theſe revolutions frequently ſucceed each other ſo rapidly, that a man may go over the river in a boat, and in a few hours return on foot dry ſhod. When once the ice is fixed, foot-paths and carriage-roads are ſmoothed upon it, and marked out by leafy branches of fir ſtuck upright along the ſides, reſembling rows of trees. Theſe curious roads, which can only in theſe climes be ſo ſafe, that in driving along them we even loſe all idea of the great navigable river beneath us, are extremely beneficial to the public, in ſhortening the way between places. By the number of vehicles and travellers that paſs over them, they acquire ſuch a degree of condenſity, that they may ſtill be travelled without danger when the ice all about is full of holes. Not only in town, or on ſmall tracts,

tracts, are ſuch winter ways in uſe, but the common carriage road from Peterſburgh to Cronſtadt runs down the Neva in a direct line over the gulf; it is likewiſe marked out with fir branches, and by the ſide of it are ſeveral guard-houſes, and a baiting-booth."

Among the articles under the head of public convenience, the *ſtreet-hearths* are peculiar to Peterſburgh, which, both on that account and from their humane deſign in providing a comfortable place of reſort to the poor drivers and others of the lower claſs, who are obliged to wait in the ſtreets in the winter ſeaſon, deſerve a ſhort deſcription. One of theſe hearths conſiſts of a circular ſpot, ſurrounded by a parapet of granite, having a bench within of the ſame material, covered with an iron roof ſupported on pillars of the ſame metal, and in the middle is kindled a large fire, round which twenty or thirty perſons may conveniently ſit and enjoy the warmth. Iron ſhutters are likewiſe placed on the ſtone parapet, reaching up to within a couple of feet from the roof, which ſliding in grooves are eaſily moved ſo as to keep off the force of the chilling blaſts. On all the principal ſquares, near the play houſes, and wherever a number of equipages are uſually collected, and the coachmen and ſervants are obliged to wait ſeveral hours in the cold, theſe fire-hearths are conſtructed. From being all made of granite, with painted iron roofs and ſcreens, they likewiſe add to the embelliſhment of the places where they ſtand.

The great demands of ſo populous and luxurious a city, not only for objects of extravagance, but for the common neceſſaries of life, render it eſſentially neceſſary to eſtabliſh regulations for procuring abundant ſupplies of the latter at moderate prices, but more eſpecially of that prime and moſt general neceſſary, *Bread*. Accordingly we find, in the diviſion of this work which treats of the general conſumption, that as the price of *flour*, by various accidental circumſtances, and the greater or leſs quantity imported, was liable to frequent fluctuations, and ſometimes was kept very high for a long time together, the Empreſs Catharine took the matter into conſideration; and in order to free the inferior orders of the community from the extortions of the corn-chandlers, in the year 1780 erected a capacious flour-magazine, from which any one may provide himſelf with this indiſpenſable article of life, at a moderate price, but only in ſmall quantities. The ſame care is extended to fuel, which conſiſting entirely of fire wood, is ſubject, in extreme cold winters, to a very great advancement in price; there is likewiſe a public ſtore, from which the neceſſitous part of the public may provide themſelves with billets on eaſy terms.

In the Chapter, *On Public Security*, which is of the firſt importance, and includes the organization of the police, we remark the inſtitution of a peculiar tribunal, in the *Court of Conſcience*, eſtabliſhed in every part of the empire, (not for the recovery of ſmall debts) but for the preſervation of perſonal ſecurity, the mitigation of the lot of unhappy criminals, and the equitable termination of all civil diſputes, for which Ruſſia is likewiſe indebted to Catharine II.; and in the circumſtantial account given by the Author of its powers, and the exerciſe of its juriſdiction, there is a ſtriking reſemblance to the Britiſh *Habeas Corpus* Act; and probably on this ſimilarity he is induced to ſtyle it, in the ſtricteſt ſenſe, the palladium of perſonal ſecurity. See page 131.

In proportion to the bulk, extent, and population of Peterſburgh, the public ſecurity is as great as any where. Robberies and murder are ſo ſeldom heard of, that all thoughts of danger is entirely baniſhed. Accordingly, people walk alone, without any weapon or attendance, at all hours of the night, along the ſtreets, and even in the remoteſt, moſt unfrequented, and even uninhabited parts of the town. This fact, extraordinary in ſuch circumſtances, is, however, not ſo much the conſequence of a well organized and vigilant police, as the effect of the good-tempered national character. A very intereſting anecdote of a Lady travelling up the country is related, as an inſtance to prove, that the good-nature even of a band of robbers may be excited to prevent any hoſtile attack, by addreſs and an appearance of confidence.

The many laudable public inſtitutions in the Reſidence, for the relief of the ſick and poor, ſuch as hoſpitals and infirmaries. The ſeminaries for education. The Chapter on Induſtry, which compriſes a general account of the foreign commerce, domeſtic trade, and

manufactures; and that on Arts and Sciences, which gives an account of the Academy of Sciences, Learned Societies, Libraries, Cabinets of Natural Hiſtory, and other collections of curioſities; the ſtate of literature during the reign of Catharine II. together with a catalogue of celebrated Authors and Artiſts, &c.; all ſtand in the ſame predicament as the buildings that contain them, and the palaces, churches, and other public edifices; any attempt to curtail the circumſtantial deſcription of them muſt be very unſatisfactory, as well as injurious to the work.

With reſpect to the diverſions and entertainments of the common people, and even of the higher claſſes, they differ but little from thoſe of the inhabitants of other great cities, except ſuch as are peculiar to the climate. Singing and dancing are the prevailing general amuſements of the populace; and on certain feſtivals, as Eaſter holidays, ſwinging in various machines erected in the public ſquares, acting of low comedies, and other ſimilar diverſions, exhibit ſcenes correſponding with our Bartholomew Fair; of theſe an elegant engraving is given, accompanied with ſuitable explanations, page 417.

Another kind of holiday diverſion is the *Ice Hills*, which are erected during the Ruſſian Carnival, generally on the Neva. Every ice hill is compoſed of a ſcaffold of large timbers, about forty-two feet in height, having ſteps on one ſide for aſcending it, and on the oppoſite ſide a ſteep inclined plane covered with large blocks of ice, conſolidated together by pouring water repeatedly from the top to the bottom. Men as well as women, in little low ſledges, deſcend with amazing velocity this ſteep hill; and by the momentum acquired by this deſcent are impelled to a great diſtance along a large field of ice carefully ſwept clear of ſnow for that purpoſe, which brings them to a ſecond hill; by the ſide of which they alight, take their ſledge on their back, and mount it by the ſteps behind, as they had done the former.

Of the public and private amuſements of the higher claſſes, our Author gives a very full account; they chiefly conſiſt in muſical entertainments, theatrical performances, balls, and maſquerades, driving in ſledges, and parties on the water; and he cloſes this Chapter with a deſcription of the memorable feſtivity given by Prince Potemkin to the Empreſs Catharine on his laſt return to the Reſidence, in honour of his Sovereign. To render this intereſting narrative complete, the reader is referred back to the deſcription of the *Tauridan* Palace, in which the entertainment was given: it will be found in Chapter I. p. 49.

From the very copious delineations of the life and manners, and characteriſtic lineaments of the Ruſſians, and particularly of the inhabitants of Peterſburgh, we can only notice the moſt prominent feature. "The moſt appropriate and general characteriſtic is *Toleration*, comprifing not only religious, but likewiſe civil and ſocial toleration, which has acquired ſo univerſal and extenſive a prevalence, that it certainly would be a difficult matter to find a ſpot of earth where people live more quietly and agreeably, in this reſpect, than in St. Peterſburgh." In proof of the religious toleration, many inſtances are given of the harmony in which both the Ruſſian Prelates, the inferior Clergy, and the laity of the Greek (the Ruſſian Church), live with the members of other religious perſuaſions and ſects. "The Ruſſian Prelates hold a friendly intercourſe with the religious teachers of foreign communions, and invite them to their tables on feſtivals. The laity give their children to be educated by foreigners, and intermarry with them without ſcruple, whatever their religious opinions may be. In ſocial intercourſe, there is abſolutely no trace of a religious party ſpirit to be ſeen. Converſations about matters of religion are ſeldom heard; and debates on thoſe ſubjects never."

And here we muſt introduce a ſhort deſcription of one of the principal ſtreets of the Reſidence, called the *Nevſki Perſpective*, of which an elegant engraving forms the frontiſpiece of the work.

"It proceeds in a direct line from the Admiralty to the Monaſtery of St. Alexander Nevſki, and in breadth may vie with the fineſt ſtreets of Europe (it is at leaſt half as wide as Oxford-ſtreet, London). The numerous hotels and ſhops, which are moſtly placed together in this ſtreet, occaſion ſuch a confluence of people, and ſuch a conſtant buſtle, that give it a conſequence which is wanting to moſt parts of St. Peterſburgh. But, though the Nevſki Perſpective be ſo remarkable for all theſe advantages, "it becomes ſtill more ſo in the ſight of the philoſophical

ſpectator,

ſpectator, as the monument of a wiſe and enlightened *toleration*. One church here is concatenated with another; Proteſtants, Catholics, Lutherans, Armenians, and Greeks have in this ſtreet their ſeveral churches, beſide and facing each other."

"Not leſs general nor leſs extenſive is the *political toleration*, which no where in Europe has its equal. It is notorious, that foreigners, of whatſoever nation, and of whatever ſyſtem of faith, are promoted in Ruſſia, without diſcrimination, to all dignities and offices, even to the foremoſt and moſt important; that the ſeveral channels of induſtry and profit are open to them as completely as to the natives."

The remaining decorations of this work are, a Plan of the City of St. Peterſburgh, on a large ſcale, accompanied with proper explanations and references in print, and the title-vignette. It repreſents the founder of the Imperial city ſtill occupied with the plan of its conſtruction. It was on the 16th of May 1703 that the foundation of the caſtle was laid: in the very ſame year, the firſt ſhip, conducted thither by accident, landed in the Neva. Peter haſtened to meet the Commander, a Dutchman, gave him a friendly greeting, purchaſed his whole cargo, and encouraged him to return once a year to fetch a reward, which was afterwards regularly paid him to the very laſt voyage he lived to make.

We have only to add, that the preſent work may be conſidered as a valuable companion and appendix to Mr. Tooke's Life of Catharine II. and his View of the Ruſſian Empire during her reign (See Vol. XXXIV. XXXV. and XXXVI. of our Magazine); in which publications there are ſeveral anecdotes and incidents relative to the city, connected with the thread of hiſtory, which appear to have been taken from Storch, as they are repeated in the tranſlation now before us; and ſuch an ample and circumſtantial deſcription of the Imperial Reſidence ſeemed to be the only thing wanting to complete Mr. Tooke's plan of making his countrymen familiarly acquainted with the Ruſſians and their Empire. Finally, from many circumſtances we are induced to believe, that the Tranſlator and the Hiſtorian are no ſtrangers to each other. M.

A Tour through Germany. By the Rev. Dr. Render, Native of Germany. 2 Vols. 8vo. 14s. Boards. Longman and Rees.

(*Concluded from Page* 279.)

THE ſecond volume of theſe travels, the ſubject of our preſent review, commences with a deſcription of the ancient city of COLOGNE, in which and its vicinity our Author reſided, with his two Engliſh pupils, more than a year; and in that ſpace of time, he had the beſt opportunities to collect materials for the ample account of the inhabitants; of their religion, government, commerce, manners, &c. which he has laid before the public; and we make no doubt with ſtrict fidelity; for the details of the ſuperſtitious abſurdities in religion at Cologne, and of the horrid depravity of manners reſulting from them, would indeed, as he juſtly obſerves, "appear incredible, if they were not to be depended on as genuine truth." But we may be permitted to remark, that there are certain truths which ought not to be publiſhed at all times and ſeaſons; we therefore wiſh, that ſome of the many ſtories of the frauds and impoſitions of the Roman Catholic Prieſts and Monks had been omitted, particularly that moſt abominable *Creed* and Confeſſion which a young Proteſtant, who publickly renounced his faith, read and ſigned at the Church of the Auguſtin's. It is a diſgrace to any religion, and to any book in which it is inſerted: and being tranſlated from a printed copy, publiſhed at Cologne ſo far back as the year 1714, it would have been more humane and prudent to have conſigned it to oblivion than to have re-publiſhed it, in our language and country, in theſe enlightened times, when Chriſtian charity and toleration univerſally prevail; and no ſenſible Roman Catholic, nor even the preſent Pope, would acknowledge or ſubſcribe ſome of the articles of this Creed as any part of their faith.

We are likewiſe of opinion, that the following paſſage reſpecting the facility of ſtrangers gaining admittance into the interior parts of the Convents of Nuns, muſt

muſt have been founded on miſinformation.—"When the Nuns are ſick, they are allowed to receive the male ſex in the rooms ſet apart for their convenience. A ſtranger frequently meets in ſuch apartments half a dozen, perhaps more, pretended ſick ſiſters together. Theſe are generally friends, and underſtand each other. If it, however, ſhould happen that any of them ſhould prove pregnant, they are immured alive."

He then relates an inſtance which happened ſome forty years paſt of two Nuns who fell a ſacrifice to their weakneſs, and were in conſequence, both immured alive at the Convent of St. C—— about thirteen miles from Cologne; but by his own account it was the Confeſſor of the Convent who ſeduced them; and this confirms what has been always maintained by other proteſtant travellers and writers, that no men, except their Confeſſors, were ever allowed to be alone with the Nuns in their cells, for even the Phyſicians were accompanied by the Abbeſs, or ſome other Nun far advanced in years, to the cell of the ſick ſiſter.

The narrative of our author's viſit at this convent, to which hewas invited by the then Confeſſor, to be preſent at the ceremony of a young lady taking the veil, is uncommonly curious and entertaining, for it terminates in a dialogue in the garden, between him and a beautiful young Nun, whoſe perſon he deſcribes with the warm enthuſiaſm of a lover, which we apprehend will be thought a little out of character for a proteſtant miniſter, whilſt arraigning the conduct of the Catholic Prieſts and Monks; we forbear any extract, referring the reader for the deſcription of this "terreſtrial angel," to p. 23, and to the dialogue from p. 25 to 35, of this volume, aſſuring him he will find nothing more expreſſive in any modern Novel.

A long digreſſion from the deſcription of the city and its inhabitants, for which the author aſks pardon of his readers, has led us into the above remarks, we will now return with him to thoſe ſubjects.

"The city of Cologne, has a truly magnificent appearance at a mile's diſtance. The throng of veſſels, and the numerous ſteeples which riſe in majeſtic grandeur, contribute very much to produce this effect; but all its beauty vaniſhes as ſoon as the traveller ſets his foot within the city. The ſtreets and the inhabitants appear equally gloomy and dirty.—It is ſituated on the banks of the Rhine, and the whole of its length along that river, is about three miles and a half, two thirds of which ſpace is uninhabited; ſeveral of the ſquares and ſtreets more reſembling a field, or an uncultivated garden, than parts of an inhabited city. Moſt of the houſes are extremely high, old and ruinous, and from the quantity of dung before them are difficult of acceſs; ſeveral ſtreets are ſo thinly inhabited that you may walk in them for the ſpace of a quarter of an hour, without ſeeing a ſingle perſon. The city however, contains more churches, chapels, and monaſteries than there are days in the year, in no part of Europe is the traveller ſo peſtered with beggars as at Cologne;" he might have added, and with thieves and pick-pockets. The ſight of a chain or ribbon is ſufficient to have your watch ſnatched from you in the open day, and the thief will have the audacity to march off leiſurely, expoſing it to your view, for no perſon will dare to ſtop him, for fear of being aſſaſſinated privately by the gang. "The police in this, and ſome other inſtances, is by far the worſt in all Germany. In fact, it is neglected; and ſet at defiance by hordes of vagrants. The propenſity to idleneſs, gluttony, and begging, which reigns all over the city and country of Cologne, is countenanced and ſanctioned by the different orders of Monks. The people ſeem delighted with their bleſſed idleneſs. The jugglery, fraternal ſocieties, church feaſts, and devotions of theſe holy quacks, engroſs the minds of the deluded people ſo much, that they ſpend the greateſt part of their time in attending them." Our author enlarges upon this ſubject, through ſeveral pages; and then claſſes the inhabitants, who are Roman Catholics, excepting a few Proteſtant families, in the following diviſions.—"One third are privileged beggars, who form a regular corporation; they ſit upon rows of ſtools placed in every church, and take precedence according to ſeniority, when the oldeſt dies, the perſon next him takes his place. The old people who belong to this fraternity, conſider a place upon theſe ſtools as a proviſion for a ſon, or a marriage portion for a daughter.

"Another third of the inhabitants are eccleſiaſtics;

eccleſiaſtics; the ſtreets are crowded with beggarly Monks (mendicant friars), and with a race whom they call Abbe's. They are rough, dirty clowns, beſmeared with ſnuff, who game for *blafferts* (half pence) with the loweſt fellows, in public ale-houſes. After having ſaid Maſs in the morning, they run of errands, clean ſhoes, and are porters and pimps for the reſt of the day." How different from the French and Italian Abbés deſcribed by other authors!

The other third of the inhabitants of Cologne conſiſts of a few patricians, of merchants, and of mechanics, on the effects of whoſe induſtry and exertions the reſt live. Upon the whole, Cologne is at leaſt two centuries behind the reſt of Germany in the improvement of arts and ſciences.—Yet no city in Germany is in a more advantageous ſituation for the purpoſes of commerce; but of the numerous veſſels that are to be ſeen in the port of Cologne, very few belong to the natives, and the goods on board are almoſt all the property of foreign merchants.

For a deſcription of the miracles pretended to be wrought, the wealth of the churches, relics, &c. &c. we refer the curious to the remaining articles belonging to this head; deſirous to leave Cologne, and paſs on to WESTPHALIA, one of the moſt remarkable countries, ſays our author, in all Europe, not only on account of the induſtry of its inhabitants, and preſent flouriſhing ſtate, but likewiſe for its peculiar manufactures and products, as alſo for being celebrated in hiſtory both ancient and modern. A country ſo deſerving of the particular notice of the curious traveller, he has taken great pains to deſcribe in a very ample and ſatisfactory general ſtatement, followed by a diviſion of the whole into four parts, namely, 1ſt, The Dutchy of Berg; 2d, The Dutchy of Juliers; 3d, That of Cleves; and 4th, The Biſhoprics of Munſter, Oſnabruck, Paderborn, &c. containing forty towns, the principal and moſt remarkable of which are minutely deſcribed. This part of our Author's tour is very extenſive, and cannot be too ſtrongly recommended, as affording important information, and ſerving as a guide to future travellers, eſpecially to merchants; for the commerce of Weſtphalia extends all over Europe, "all the cities and villages abounding in tradeſpeople, and in manufactures conſiſting of a variety of articles; and of ſome of them great quantities are annually exported to England," particularly linens, white thread, hemp, and flax. This wonderful induſtry, joined to the fertility of the ſoil, renders it one of the richeſt parts of Germany; and a mild adminiſtration, with a ſecurity from deſpotiſm, derived from the conſtitution of the States of the country, contribute not a little to the happineſs which exiſts there. As a contraſt to this preſent felicity, our Author has here introduced a very curious document of ancient times reſpecting this country, *viz.* "A ſhort and faithful account of the Secret Tribunal in Weſtphalia;" a ſanguinary Society, whoſe tranſactions, highly prejudicial to mankind, under the form of a criminal court, were ſhrouded in the moſt profound concealment: and the ſignal by which they recognized *one another* never could be diſcovered. This paper merits preſervation in the archives of our Antiquarian Society, but will not appear very intereſting to the general reader.

After quitting Weſtphalia with regret, our travellers proceeded to HAMBURGH, of which celebrated free imperial city our Author gives the fulleſt, moſt accurate, and ſatisfactory account we have hitherto peruſed. It agrees, in many particulars, with the pleaſant deſcription of this city, in an extract from a letter to the Princeſs Royal of England by Herbert Croft, inſerted in Vol. XXXII. of our Magazine for July 1797, and with the conciſe account of its ſituation given with the engraved *View* in Vol. XXXVI. for October 1799: to them, and to the preſent work, we refer our readers for every information that can gratify curioſity, or be uſeful to the mercantile world, reſpecting this great commercial city, allowed to be the richeſt and moſt flouriſhing in Germany. Our limits not permitting us to enter into details, we ſhall only obſerve, that our Author very highly and juſtly commends the government of Hamburgh, which he thoroughly inveſtigates, and proves it to be the model of a well-regulated commonwealth—that the police is exemplary with reſpect to robbers, pickpockets, and vagrants, thoſe depredators being very uncommon in that city, and part of the country round, notwithſtanding the great population, and that the hoſpitality and complaiſ-

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ance ſhewn by the Hamburghers to ſtrangers, is beyond deſcription.

From this city they made excurſions to *Bremen* and *Embden*, which are briefly deſcribed. From the latter, they proceeded to HANOVER, in every reſpect a handſome city, the houſes being elegant, the ſtreets wide, and the traveller beholds many large and handſome buildings. There are excellent ſocieties, the Nobility are very rich, and as refined in their manners as in any part of the German Empire. The government is ſaid to be one of the mildeſt in Germany. The greateſt part of the annual revenues is ſpent in the improvement of the country; and to the higheſt honour of his Britannic Majeſty it ought to be mentioned, that he enjoys the ſmalleſt portion for himſelf. There is no country in the univerſe where the poor are better provided for than in the Hanoverian dominions.

But the town moſt worthy of a traveller's notice is *Gottingen*, on account of its univerſity, which is too little known in England, though it is one of the beſt and moſt flouriſhing in all Europe, according to Dr. Render's account of it, who therefore gives a full deſcription of its inſtitution and regulations, well worthy of the notice of the parents and guardians of young Gentlemen. His Majeſty, we are informed, ſpares no expence whatever for raiſing this univerſity to the higheſt degree of perfection. There are Engliſh, Daniſh, Ruſſian, American, and even Eaſt India ſtudents, in all nearly nine hundred; in a word, a compariſon muſt be made between the regulations of this univerſity, and thoſe of Oxford and Cambridge, in order to diſcover ſome points of preference to be given to Gottingen.

The mines in the *Hartz*, or the Hercinian mountains, yield a conſiderable annual revenue to his Majeſty; and theſe are the laſt curioſities deſcribed by our Author, who viſited them before he returned to Hamburgh, from whence he embarked for England.

The conciſe view of the preſent ſtate of the whole German Empire, conſiſts of tables of the population, number of cities, towns, villages, &c. and of the revenues, military forces, &c. of each country, ſtated ſeparately, taken from the beſt authorities, but certainly incorrect; the calculations, and other ſtatements, being taken from printed accounts before the revolutions, which the war with France, and the Treaty of Peace between the Emperor and the French Republic, had made conſiderable alteration in the political ſtate of many parts of the German Empire.

The vocabulary is copious, well-arranged, and is a judicious appendix, as it muſt prove highly uſeful to Engliſh travellers in Germany, for whom it was chiefly compoſed. M.

Memoirs of a Campaign with the Ottoman Army in Egypt, from February to July 1800. By Mr. J. P. Morier, Private Secretary to his Excellency the Earl of Elgin. 8vo. Debrett. 1801.

FROM the ſituation of the Writer of this Memoir, we may rely on the fidelity of the information here given to the Public. It is both curious and important. The contents are, A Deſcription of the Turkiſh Army—The Journal of its March from Syria to Egypt—General Obſervations on the Arabs, and on the Treaty of El-Ariſh, with an Account of the events which followed it. From a peruſal of this performance, we learn the weak ſtate of the Turkiſh Empire, and the danger from which it has been lately freed by the valour of Britiſh arms. But what will be conſidered as the moſt extraordinary part of the performance is the following note, p. 67, on which we ſhall make no comment. "The French have very carefully concealed every detail on their campaign in Syria; indeed it is not ſurpriſing that they ſhould have been ſilent on an expedition that added ſo much luſtre to the Britiſh Arms, while its conſequences proved no leſs fatal to their army than inglorious to their general. But there is one circumſtance connected with that period of the campaign which has juſt been alluded to, that could not be concealed; and it muſt be recorded becauſe it tends to diſcloſe a feature in the moſt conſpicuous character of the preſent age—Bonaparte.

"After reducing El-Ariſh, the French advanced into Syria, took Gaza without reſiſtance, and then proceeded to Jaffa. The garriſon was ſummoned, but refuſing to ſurrender, the town was carried by ſtorm, and given over to pillage and murder for twelve hours; yet

the cruelties committed on this occaſion were ſurpaſſed by what ſoon followed: four thouſand five hundred of the garriſon were made priſoners of war; in this number were included one thouſand of thoſe who had capitulated at El-Ariſh. They were reminded of having broken their engagements by being taken in arms: the other three thouſand five hundred were implicated with the guilty. They were all marched to ſome ſand hills near Jaffa, where they were drawn up in a line; an equal line of French ſoldiers, with their bayonets fixed, were drawn up before them: the order was given to charge, and in an inſtant four thouſand five hundred men were murdered. To this day their ſkeletons, and the ſands ſteeped with gore, atteſt the barbarous act.

"It is a fact as well eſtabliſhed in Syria, that when the ſiege of Acre was raiſed, and the French army began its march for Egypt, all their wounded and ſick were poiſoned by order of their General."

Veterinary Pathology; or, A Treatiſe on the Cauſes and Progreſs of the Diſeaſes of the Horſe; together with the moſt approved Methods of Prevention and Cure. By William Ryding, Veterinary Surgeon to the 18th Light Dragoons. 8vo. Egerton. 5s. 1801.

The value of this performance can only be known by trial of the remedies here preſcribed: the Author, however, aſſerts, that he has pointed out ſuch methods of practice as are ſanctioned only by reaſon, and confirmed by experience. The plan of his work is, firſt to deſcribe the diſeaſe; ſecondly, to point out its cauſe. He then deſcribes the ſymptoms, beginning with the moſt ſimple, tracing their progreſs to the moſt inveterate ſtages; and laſtly, he directs ſuch medicines, diet, &c. as have been found moſt effectual for their removal.

Hiſtoire Naturelle a l'Uſage des Ecoles; calquée ſur la Claſſification des Animaux par Linnæus, avec des Deſcriptions familieres comme cettes de Goldſmith et de Baſſon. Traduit de l'Anglais de Guillaume Mavor. 8vo. Newbery, &c. 1801.

This compreſſion of the reſearches of ſeveral eminent writers on natural hiſtory is well adapted to youthful ſcholars, and will be uſeful in ſchools. It will afford both amuſement and inſtruction, and is well calculated for a relief from ſeverer ſtudies. Twenty-ſix plates ornament the work.

A Short View of the Preliminaries of Peace ſigned at London, Oct. 1, 1801. 8vo. Hatchard. 1s. 6d.

A temperate diſcuſſion of the terms of the Peace, and of the ſeveral arguments offered againſt it. The Author decides in favour of the Adminiſtration which has procured this great national bleſſing, though he does not produce any new arguments in addition to thoſe which we have heard in each Houſe of Parliament.

Farther Excurſions of the Obſervant Pedeſtrian: Exemplified in a Tour to Margate. 4 Vols. 12mo. 16s. Dutton.

We have not for ſome time met with a work of this kind that has afforded us more pleaſure in the peruſal. From the title, it appears to be ſupplementary to ſome former production, which did not come under our inſpection. The Author ſeems to write from the heart; and deſcribes, with true touches of nature, the ſcenes that occur to him in his tour, in which the ludicrous and the pathetic are judiciouſly intermingled.

The language and ſentiments are juſtly appropriated to the multifarious characters depicted; and we think the work, on the whole, equally creditable to the talents as to the feelings of its writer.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

In this inquiſitive age, when knowledge is diffuſed through every part of the world, and curioſity is ever on the tip-toe of expectation, I am ſurpriſed and diſappointed to find that the hiſtory of the diſperſion and deſtruction of the excellent works of art which lately adorned Italy, has not engaged the pen of ſome of our countrymen. From Sir William Hamilton, whoſe works diſplay ſo much taſte and erudition, and ſuch enthuſiaſm for the remains of antiquity,

quity, I have anxiouſly expected ſome information on this ſubject; particularly as he reſided on the ſpot, and beheld the fate of almoſt every beautiful relic preſerved from the rage of time, and the deſtructive ignorance of Goths, Vandals, and Cardinals. What we learn from Mr. Duppa on this ſubject, in his "Brief Account," &c. is relative only to the ſtatues and pictures which the requiſition of the French Government purloined from ſome of the churches and palaces at Rome.

Marianna Starkes, who, in the title-page to her "Letters from Italy," gives us hopes of ſeeing a picture of Italy, as it appeared in 1798, details little elſe but a tedious account of the campaigns of Bonaparte in that country. Her liſt of ſtatues and paintings appears to have been taken prior to the Treaty of Tolentino. How anxious am I to know what is become of the ineſtimable collection of antiques which once adorned the gallery at Florence. The deſtination of the Venus de Medicis is well known; but where are all the other treaſures of the Tribune? Does the Muſeum at Portici remain untouched, or has it ſhared the fate of other Italian collections, and been plundered and diſperſed by the common enemy to the happineſs of Europe? Whilſt the deſtruction of cities, the fall of thouſands of our fellow-creatures, and the *glory* (as it is impiouſly called) which reſults to ſome individuals from ſuch circumſtances, are minutely laid before us, why are we not, occaſionally, gratified with an account of what ſtill remains of thoſe works which have ſo long delighted every eye of taſte—and where they are at preſent depoſited?

But perhaps, Mr. Editor, I am only diſplaying my ignorance by this enquiry! Perhaps my queſtions will only call forth a ſmile from thoſe who are better informed of what is going forward in the world than I am. Be this as it may, I ſhall be very much obliged to any Gentleman for referring me, through the medium of the European Magazine, to any publiſhed works wherein my ardent curioſity may be gratified.

I remain, SIR,

Your humble ſervant,

RUSTICUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos, near Canterbury, November 3, 1801.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER 21.

MRS. BILLINGTON re-appeared as Mandane in the Serious Opera of Artaxerxes at Drury-lane Theatre. The firſt two Acts went off with the uſual *eclat*; but while the Audience were expecting the commencement of the third Act, Mr. Dignum came forward, informed them that Mrs. Billington was ſuddenly taken ill, and ſolicited their patience for a few minutes, till ſhe could recover herſelf ſufficiently to go through the part. The Audience readily acquieſced, and patiently waited in expectation of her return. After a conſiderable pauſe, Mr. Kelly came upon the Stage, declared that Mrs. Billington was moſt alarmingly ill, and requeſted in the name of the Managers, that if any Medical Gentlemen were in the Houſe they would come round and endeavour to relieve her. This information was received with ſome ſymptoms of diſcontent, and at length the Audience were very tumultuous in expreſſing their diſapprobation. To allay this ſtorm Mr. Kemble came forth, and with the moſt ſolemn earneſtneſs aſſured the Audience, that, after having been confined to her bed the day before, Mrs. Billington had made an effort to perform that night, in order to prevent the Public from being diſappointed; but that it was with great difficulty ſhe ſtruggled through her laſt ſong; that the moment ſhe quitted the Stage, ſhe fell proſtrate in a fit, and that a dreadful ſucceſſion of fits had followed. He aſſured the Audience, that two Medical Gentlemen of great reſpectability* were with her, who authorized him to declare that without the

* Dr. Halifax happened to be in a box; and, as ſoon as he was informed of her illneſs, haſtened to the ſpot to give his advice. Mr. Porter, Apothecary, was alſo in the

the hazard of her life, ſhe could not attempt to reſume her duty that night. Mr. Kemble concluded with expreſſing his hopes that the Audience, with their uſual humanity, would ſuffer the Entertainment to begin.

The majority of the Audience, though thus diſappointed of part of their expected gratification, could not refuſe to acquieſce in ſo ſtrong a plea. *God Save the King* and *Rule Britannia* were called for and ſung, notwithſtanding a few marks of diſcontent from a part of the Audience. It was likewiſe ſometime before the Galleries were ſo quiet as to permit the Entertainment of *Who's the Dupe* to be heard. At length, however, all expreſſions of diſſatisfaction ceaſed, and the Farce went off with the accuſtomed applauſe.

29. A new Comedy, called FOLLY AS IT FLIES," from the pen of Mr. Reynolds, was preſented for the firſt time at Covent Garden Theatre; the Characters of which were as follow, and thus repreſented:

Sir Herbert Melmoth	Mr. MURRAY.
Leonard Melmoth	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Tom Tick	Mr. LEWIS.
Peter Poſt-Obit	Mr. MUNDEN.
Shenkin	Mr. KNIGHT.
Dr. Infallible	Mr. SIMMONS.
Malcour	Mr. WHITFIELD.
Curſitor	Mr. WADDY.
Georgiana	Mrs. GIBBS.
Lady Melmoth	Miſs MURRAY,

FABLE.

The Scene lies in London. The ſerious part of this Comedy ariſes from the extravagance of Lady Melmoth, the ſecond wife of Sir Herbert, and who had been his Ward. By indulging in every faſhionable exceſs ſhe had induced her huſband to ſquander away all his property, and his only reſource for paying his debts and ſupporting her expences, is to perſuade his ſon Leonard, the iſſue of his firſt marriage, to conſent to cut off the entail of the family eſtate. Leonard, a gallant naval officer, is ſo affectionate a ſon, that he is readily diſpoſed to aſſent to this deſperate propoſal, but is perſuaded to refuſe it by Georgiana, his father's Ward, between whom and Leonard, a tender attachment prevails. Leonard therefore, inſtead of complying, expoſtulates with his father, and the latter, conſidering the refuſal as the reſult of ſelfiſh artifice, diſmiſſes his ſon in anger. At length creditors ſeize on the whole of Sir Herbert's property, and he is obliged to ſecrete himſelf. Lady Melmoth, under all her faſhionable extravagance, poſſeſſes an excellent heart, and is brought by diſtreſs to the moſt agonizing remorſe. It appears that, in an interview between Sir Herbert and Leonard, the former with a piſtol in his hand, had threatened to diſpatch himſelf rather than avail himſelf of his ſon's conſent to cut off the entail on the condition of parting with Lady Melmoth. Leonard, apprehenſive of deſperate conſequences, endeavoured to get hold of the piſtol, but in the ſtruggle it is diſcharged upon himſelf. This event gives encouragement to Malcour, an inſidious friend of Leonard, and

the Theatre, and went to render his aſſiſtance. Her fits, however were ſo violent, that for a conſiderable time it was impoſſible for her to obtain any relief.

The following is the account of her ſituation preceding her appearance at the Theatre, as given by Mr. Heaviſide, the Surgeon, who had attended her, and which he very properly ſubmitted to the Public, in order to obviate the miſrepreſentation and prejudice which are too likely to ariſe on ſuch occaſions.

"On Wedneſday I was ſent for to Mrs. Billington, who complained of great pain in her arm, and there was a conſiderable inflammation; I thought I felt a pin or needle under the ſkin. Yeſterday morning it was more diſtinctly felt, and I took out an entire needle from juſt below the right ſhoulder. I preſſed her not to attempt performing laſt night, as ſhe felt ſome pain from the operation, and the inflammation was not entirely gone. Her deſire to gratify the public has been proved laſt night to exceed her power, and the conſequence was her being unequal to proceed.

"*George-ſtreet, Friday, Oct.* 23." "J. HEAVISIDE."

In addition to the above ſtatement, it may be proper to obſerve, that Mrs. Billington's arm had aſſumed a black appearance, which oppreſſed her with the terror of a mortification; yet with this terror, ſcarcely ſoftened by the aſſurances of her Surgeon, and quite in oppoſition to his advice, her zeal to prevent the public from ſuffering a diſappointment, urged her to attempt the performance of her duty, and involved her in all the unpleaſant conſequences which have been related.

who had been a former lover of Lady Melmoth, to hope that his diſhonourable views on her would ſucceed. He therefore reſolves, in caſe Leonard, who is ſaid to be in extreme danger, ſhould die, to accuſe his father of the murder, unleſs Lady Melmoth will liſten to his licentious addreſſes. Sir Herbert, in the agonies of parental affection and remorſe, determines to ſee his ſon, who is at Malcour's houſe, and obtains admiſſion in Malcour's abſence, who had ordered his ſervants to admit nobody to Leonard's apartment. Sir Herbert, however, prevails upon the attendant to let him paſs. Lady Herbert alſo goes to Malcour's houſe, to expreſs her contrition to Leonard before he dies, but is unfortunately encountered by Malcour, who urges his diſhonourable ſuit, but is rejected with horror. Lady Herbert faints on the ſpot, oppreſſed by the exaggerated recital of Malcour, imparting the death of Leonard, and the probable conviction of her huſband. At this period Sir Herbert and Leonard appear, detect the perfidy of Malcour, and witneſs the virtuous affliction of the Lady. Leonard, it ſeems, had been only ſlightly wounded in the arm. Leonard then readily offers to relieve his father from his diſtreſſes, by conſenting to the legal ſacrifice required of him, and the proſpect of the future is happineſs. Such is the ſerious part of this Comedy.

The humorous part of this production relates to Tom Tick, a pleaſant fellow, who is always running in debt, and engaged in ſome generous enterprize; Peter Poſt-Obit, a legacy-hunter; Dr. Infallible, an advertiſing quack; and Caractacus Shenkin, a ſimple Welſhman, proud of his pedigree, but content to aſſume a livery.

Poſt-Obit, by his anxiety for a bequeſt, is deluded into an obligation to be reſponſible for all Tom Tick's debts, as well as to aſſign to him his right over Georgiana as one of her guardians. Tick conſents to her marriage with Leonard, who, of courſe, readily obtains her, as Sir Herbert is the other guardian.

This Comedy diſplays a portion of what we have not lately witneſſed on the Stage, viz. originality of character, exemplified in the Legacy-Hunter, Peter Poſt Obit; the idea of which part, though taken from a celebrated periodical publication of Dr. Johnſon's, yet has never previouſly appeared on the boards of a Theatre. The dialogue is exactly *à la Reynolds*, lively, full of apt alluſion, and briſk repartee, interſperſed with ſeveral appropriate ſentiments, which, by a judicious blending of the "*utile cum dulce*" convey inſtruction at the ſame time that they afford amuſement. The idea of an intereſted *marriage*, that inſtead of *bride and bridegroom* the parties were *plaintiff* and *defendant*, ſtruck us as very happy; and we muſt alſo notice a delicate touch at the *tranſparent* forms of our faſhionable fair—"that when the *wife* in cold weather puts on *white* muſlin, it is a broad hint for the huſband to provide himſelf with *black* crape." Much commendable ſatire is alſo launched againſt the ruinous extravagance of faſhionable routs, the too faſhionable and criminal propenſities of money-borrowing, money-lending, and duelling, the laſt of which vices is ſeverely expoſed and admirably ſatirized.

From Mr. Reynolds, the Public, of courſe, will rather expect facetious extravagance, than a regular drama. This piece is full as eccentric as any of his former works, and hardly leſs amuſing. It would be in vain to look for probability; for the Author has never thought that an eſſential, or, indeed, a neceſſary quality, in his dramatic compoſitions. It is altogether an amuſing jumble, with ſome ſcenes of pathos very intereſting. But if the auſtere and faſtidious Critic may find room to cenſure, the whimſical abſurdities of the piece will often, in the midſt of his churliſh ſolemnity, enſnare him into a ſmile.

To the credit of the piece, however, it muſt be ſaid, that its ſerious and comic incidents all tend to ſupport the intereſts of virtue, to diſcountenance vice, and to "ſhoot Folly as it Flies."

Lewis, Munden, Murray, Simmons, H. Johnſton, and Knight, powerfully ſupported the piece by their reſpective exertions; and Miſs Murray charmed the audience by her impreſſive delivery, juſt conception, and pathos of expreſſion.

This Comedy has been ſince performed frequently, and drawn crowded houſes.

Nov. 4. Mrs. Billington reſumed her profeſſional duties at Covent Garden, in Artaxerxes.

13. At the ſame Theatre ſhe performed the part of *Clara*, in Mr. Sheridan's admirable Opera of *The Duenna*, which

which was revived with new decorations for the occaſion.

19. *The Duenna* was performed at Drury-lane, where Mrs. Billington alſo ſupported the character of Clara. Added to its being the firſt time of the piece being repreſented at that Theatre, the appearance of Mr. Quick, the original *Iſaac*, drew great crowds to all parts of the houſe, and the piece went off with very great applauſe.

At both Theatres, Mrs. Billington, ſenſible, no doubt, that the ſimplicity (which we conſider the great perfection) of the airs of the Duenna did not give her ſcope to diſplay her aſtoniſhing vocal powers, introduced a bravura ſong of Naſolini's in the third act, which was loudly applauded: it is not, however, in uniſon with the ſtyle of the piece, though well calculated to ſhew the compaſs of her voice, her delicate taſte, and her ſcientific attainments; and, in fact, the impreſſion that it makes on, perhaps, nine-tenths of the audience reſorting to an Engliſh Theatre, is, merely, that of a difficulty ſurmounted.

The intrinſic excellence of this charming Opera, whether we conſider the ſongs or the dialogue and plot, will, we doubt not, now that it is revived, and in a very reſpectable ſtile at both Theatres, continue it as a ſtock-piece.

POETRY.

A BENGAL SONG.

Tranſlated by N. B. HALHED, Eſq.

I CANNOT conceive, my love, the nature of thy affection. That thou ſhouldſt ſeduce a coy girl from her Sect, and then leave her to wander alone.—Thou haſt launched my boat upon the waves of diſhonour, and afterwards forſaken it.—The helm remained, but for want of a pilot it ſunk outright.—Why has thou done this? Modeſty and character, all that I had, periſhed with the boat.—Thou art the cauſe of this, and haſt left me a reproachful name among my family. When thou hadſt enſlaved me in the houſe of affliction, and ſet to it the flame of deſire, why didſt thou blow up the fire with the breath of perfidy? Under the pretence of leading me into a fair road, thou didſt deceive me, and haſt treacherouſly turned away from me in a crooked path.—As long as I live, I will remember this thy villainy. LALCANDRA LAG ſings, O fair one, why doſt thou vainly lament? Wherefore didſt thou at firſt exchange hearts with NUNDOLAAL, having known and heard of his fickleneſs?

Verſified by AMBROSE PITMAN, Eſq.

TUNE—"*O ſay, bonny laſs,*"

AH! why NUNDOLAAL, thus ſeduce a coy creature [cruelly treat her?
From kindred—from friends—and then I cannot conceive, love, you meant to deceive me, [leave me?
Yet why, prithee why, in diſtreſs do you
By the waves of diſhonour my boat's overtaken, [forſaken;
By you it was launch'd, and by you 'tis
Ah! why haſt thou done this? my love hadſt thou cheriſh'd,
The helm had remain'd—nor my good name have periſh'd.

But you, cruel ingrate!—my virtue purſuing, [ruin;
In that fatal moment accompliſh'd my
Relying upon thee—too confident notion— [ocean.
My all, in an inſtant, was ſunk in the

E'en then, while enſlav'd by affliction and ſorrow, [to-morrow;
You flatter'd my hopes with the phantom
Under faireſt pretences continued to grieve me; [believe me.
As long as I live—I will think on't,

LANCANDRA LAG ſings—O! unfortunate beauty! [thy duty;
Lament not in vain—tho' eſtrang'd from
'Tis pity, O! fair one! thou didſt not diſcover, [lover.
Ere this, thy betrayer a treacherous

Nov. 5, 1801.

ELEGY.

STAY, gentle Paſſenger! thy footſteps turn,
Nor think thy time unprofitably ſpent,
Tho' ſome ſhort moments be aſſign'd to mourn. [vent.
Or here you find a claim for ſorrow's

For not unpleaſing is the pain it leaves,
Nor bitter is the friendly tear thus given;
And the ſad ſigh which tender Pity heaves
Is ever waſted to its native Heaven.

He who beneath this marble now is laid,
Tho' ſnatch'd untimely to his laſt dread home,
Not for one h'our of lengthen'd being pray'd,
Nor murmur'd at his Maker's awful doom.

For tho' not many years had mark'd his courſe,
Yet ſtill theſe few he ſhar'd with cares and ſtrife;
And tho' ſome feel affliction's bitterer force,
Enough he lived to leſſen love of life.

Along its hurried round he chearleſs paſt,
And many a checquer'd various ſcene had known;
Saw withering fraud the wreath of merit blaſt,
And vanquiſh'd honour vice triumphant own.

His wretched fate 'twas to be doom'd to buy
Short hours of pleaſure with whole years of pain.
Thus do we ſee, in a dark troubled ſky,
A fleeting ray of ſunſhine gild the plain:

Or thus, thro' darting clouds, the wat'ry moon
Beguiles the wand'rer with her tranſient light,
Leads on the ſtorm, and oh! inſidious boon,
Illumines all the horrors of the night.

By worldly troubles and ill health purſued,
A penſive caſt had mark'd his worn face;
And long the glad approach of death he view'd,
As the ſole harbour for his ſhipwreck'd peace.

Religion hence became his chiefeſt care,
Dead to the voice of pleaſure or of fame:
Hence many an hour would he devote to prayer,
And pour his ſoul out to the Power Supreme.

Oft loſt in thought, his devious courſe he'd bend
Along ſome mountain's brow or wooded ſhade.
Bid Contemplation from the Heavens deſcend,
And hold ſad converſe with the penſive maid.

Nor think him thence a cenſor of the times,
Nor rigid moraliſt to rail inclin'd:
Not his the wiſh to dwell on others crimes,
Or quit the world diſguſted with mankind.

For ah! within he own'd an ample ſhare
Of human frailty as of human woe;
And others faults as well he learn'd to ſpare,
As in himſelf each kindred fault to know.

And well I know the feelings of that heart,
To every ſocial fond affection warm,
In life's gay ſcenes could take an active part,
Or own with rapture Nature's every charm:
On Fancy's pinions could delighted dwell,
And picture ſcenes of bliſs not his to know;
Entranced could hang on Love's Circæan ſpell;
Or lock'd in Friendſhip's arms his cares forego.

But Fate forbade; and as each bubble burſt
Which faithleſs Hope ſent only to betray,
Chill'd by deſpair, by diſappointment curſt,
The world a wilderneſs before him lay.

Yet this one comfort from his fate he drew,
His griefs were center'd in himſelf alone;
And ſince his joys, which glad he'd ſhare, were few,
His many ſorrows he could call his own.

"I do not mourn," he'd cry, "a much-lov'd wife,
The faithful partner of each hope and fear;
Nor drag a weary ſolitary life,
Depriv'd of her alone who made life dear:

"I ne'er have follow'd to the ſilent tomb
The ſmiling offſpring of unſpotted love;
Nor e'er lamented that too early doom,
Which called my child to kindred Saints above:

"Nor do I leave, to add a pang to death,
A widow'd mourner to hang o'er my urn;
Nor orphan to receive that parting breath,
Whence life he drew, and which muſt ne'er return."

Theſe words I heard, my friend's laſt ſolemn ſounds,
As late his favourite haunt he ſlowly traced,
As pierced by ſickneſs and misfortune's wounds.
His laſt ſad comfort he before him placed.

Yet ah! ſince ſorrow has his life purſued,
And ſtill a path of thorns unkindly gave;
Since flowers ſo thinly were before him ſtrewed,
In death let Pity ſtrew them on his grave.

Cork.

THE

THE RETREAT TO THE COTTAGE OF MON REPOS.

A POETICAL OLIO.

BY JOHN, THE HERMIT.

(*Continued from page* 296.)

EPISTLE I.

From John's Friend Major P. to John's Friend J. S. Esq. giving an Account of his Visit to the Cottage in the Winter Season.

You know our friend John, in a whimſical hour, [teeming *Stour*;
Left *Dare's* ſunny banks for the togIn ſearch of fair *Peace* how he haſtened away, [the play.
From the lads and the laſſes, the club and This ſtrange reſolution came on in a hurry,
And he bought an old houſe in the village of Sturry;
'Twas ſeated, I heard, in a vale very low,
And he named it the cottage of *Mon Repos.*
As he ſeldom writes letters, tho' oft he ſcrawls rhyme, [ſome time.
I heard nothing more of our friend for
'Tis now ſix months ſince, that a letter, per poſt, [not loſt;
Arrived to inform me our friend was
For much was I pleaſed, on peruſal, to find [ticus" ſign'd.
'Twas dated from "Sturry," and "Ruſ-
This letter was monſtrouſly long, and in proſe, [of Repoſe.
And pourtray'd both his ſoul, and his cot
He told me, tho' Fate had, for many long years, [dimmed with tears,
His heart rent with ſighs, and his eyes
At length the ſtern goddeſs was grown ſomewhat kind, [to the wind;
And charged him to caſt all his cares
He, therefore, no longer would grumble and groan, [was his own:
For he'd got a ſmall cot, and that cot
Said *Peace*, his loved miſtreſs, who, long from his breaſt, ; [oppreſs'd,
Had wandered, and left him with ſorrows
Returning moſt kindly, tho' almoſt forgot, [to his cot,
Had bought a clean pig-ſtye, next door
Where oft, when confin'd within doors by foul weather, [together!
The two happy friends were to neſtle
He ſaid, too, that *Hope* in his hut had a place, [tiful face;
And praiſed her fine ſhape, and her beauSaid ſhe eat with him, drank with him, ſlept with him too, [to do.
And ſung him to reſt when he'd nothing
This nymph (cried my friend) is an odd kind of creature, [meet her!
Where-ever we turn we are certain to
She's a pert, buſy wench, with her languiſhing eye, [man's pie;
And thruſts her white fingers in ev'ry
And tho' ſhe was born at the birth of poor Adam, [Madam;
Retains more admirers than any young
Tho' old, ſhe's as firm, and as roſy as ever, [of its flavour;
And the ſmack of her lips has loſt none
Tho' ſtill ſhe's as common as common can be, [with me!
And ſleeps every night, or with you, or
But ah! how perfidious! how wanton her charms! [our arms;
Tho' all the night long ſhe reclines in
Tho' her lips meet our lips, tho' our tranſports ſhe meets, [the ſtreets!
In the morning ſhe'll leave us to die in
Yet, ſhould ſhe deceive me again and again, [pain!
One ſmile would efface even ages of
In phyſic, no doctor can equal her ſkill,
She cures all diſorders, ſans potion, or pill!
When life is declining, ſhe ſits on our bed,
Compoſes the pillow, and raiſes the dead;
Performs the laſt office, receives the laſt breath, [of death!
And ſoothes all the pangs, and the terrors
But now to proceed——this digreſſion ſo long, [my ſong.
Has, mal-a-propos, broke the thread of
Well——he talked of his garden, his houſe, and his views, [Muſe.
Of Nature, of Fancy, Content, and the
His garden contained half an acre in ſpace, [mantled place!
But ſuch a wild ſpot! ſuch a weed-
Of peaches, or nect'rines, it had not a tree, [juſt three;
And of codlins, the total amount was
A few ſtunted currants, half rotten with age, [gage.
A damſon, a bullace, and eke a green-
Yet, ſtill was he happy to view from his cot, [knows what:
The groves, and the meads, and the devil
Said, Nature before him had caſt off her cloaths, [diſcloſe;
And deign'd to his eyes all her beauties
That Health from the hills, all adown the green vale, [gale;
Sent forth every morning a perfumous
And much did he prate of the pleaſures of ſpring, [nightingales ſing.
When the owls, and the rooks, and the
He laughed at the folly of thoſe who, in London, [done;
Go forth every day, to undo or be un-
Whoſe noddles tho' empty, whoſe pockets tho' ſcanty, [*Banti*;
Can reliſh no ſong but from *Mara* or

And

And ſwore by his bottle that Robins and Wrens, [and hens.
Sung ſweeter by half than old capons
To a ſeat full of thorns he belikened a throne, [known;
Surrounded with cares in a cottage un-
And ſaid he'd much rather ſit down by a ſpring [with a King;
To eat bread-and-cheeſe, than to dine
For, midſt his adverſities, great was his pride,
To ſee *Independence* attached to his ſide.
You know our friend John is a ſociable fellow, [mellow;
Nor refuſes, ſometimes, to get curſedly
Then judge my ſurpriſe that he did not repine, [ſans wine!
When he told me his cot was ſans cellars,
However, to make ſome amends for bad cheer, [beer:
He hinted as tho' he'd got gin and ſtrong
Then ended with vowing no further to roam, [home.
But to live tho' obſcure, yet contented at
As I knew very well that the friends of the Muſe [their views,
Steal ſun-ſhine from Fancy to brighten
I reſolved to ſet off on my new-purchaſed ſteed, [agreed.
To ſee how John's pen and his practice
But duty retarded awhile my career;
I could not ſet off till too late in the year;
Too late, friend, I mean, to behold the fair charms, [and farms!
Of groves and of paddocks, of corn-fields
At length I got leave from our gallant Commander, [panions to wander,
Two months 'mongſt old friends and com-
When I ordered my ſervant in haſte to prepare [the mare.
My boots and great-coat, and to ſaddle
The tale of my journey I will not repeat;
Suffice it to ſay that I drank, and I eat.
I've juſt called for dinner at four, in this city, [girls are ſo pretty;
Where the men are ſuch beaus, and the
After which I intend to ſet off from the Roſe,
And viſit my friend at his cot of Repoſe.

Canterbury, Kent.

(*To be continued.*)

The following Verſes were ſent to a Young Lady at Hackney, who had *ſecretly* pinned to the bed of her Friend an elegant Watch-Caſe of her own Workmanſhip.

WHEN yeſterday morning I went to my room, [her broom.
I thought ſome old witch had beſtridden
The bed's head I ſaw a ſmart trinket adorning, [the morning.
And was perfectly ſure 'twas not there in
At firſt I conceiv'd it was fancy's illuſion,
But finding it real, I made the concluſion,
The Beldam and Satan were both in colluſion.
The ſervant was ſummon'd—"Can you, Mary, tell, [telle?"
Who fixt to the chintz this fine baga-
A Lady, ſhe ſaid, "lately went up the ſtairs, [her prayers.
For the purpoſe, ſhe thought, of ſaying
Then pond'ring and pauſing, I found, by degrees, [of Miſs R—s.
'Twas a *pretty young Witch*, in the form

EPITAPH
TO THE
MEMORY OF JOHN BROWNE, A.R.
LANDSCAPE ENGRAVER.

OH! frail memorial of a deathleſs name!
If deathleſs name in ſkilful art can be;
In art excelling high, Britannia's fame,
A laſting monument remains for thee.

While diſtant nations ſhall thy work ſurvey, [and bold;
The graceful tree, the mountain firm
The fair collection will thy name convey,
Deep in the laſting art of ſculpture told;

Like to the mighty names of ancient time, [crown'd;
No ſcene of wealth his patient labours
Yet did his hand ſecure, in early prime,
A name of triumph in the realms around!

Pauſe here, O thoughtleſs traveller! and read, [tune's ſmile;
"No name renown'd can ſeize on for-
Yet may his ſoul retain fair Virtue's meed, [guile.
And ſacred peace his anxious cares be-

"From the bright preſence of Jehovah's throne, [pears;
A light divine for wandering man ap-
If deep repentance for his deeds atone,
His mercy heals, and wipes the falling tears!

"When low in duſt the ſuffering frame deſcends, [flies;
The joyful ſpirit from its burthen
Suſtain'd by Him, whoſe holy arm defends, [ſkies."
It mounts, exulting, to its native

November 1801. G. N.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE FIRST PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, OCT. 29.

THIS day his Majeſty came down to the Houſe about three o'clock, and being ſeated on the Throne, opened the Seſſions of Parliament with the following moſt gracious Speech :

" *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

" I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint you, that the important Negociations in which I was engaged at the cloſe of the laſt Seſſions of Parliament are brought to a favourable concluſion. The differences with the Northern Powers have been adjuſted by a Convention with the Emperor of Ruſſia, to which the Kings of Denmark and Sweden have expreſſed their readineſs to accede. The eſſential rights for which we contended, are thereby ſecured, and proviſion is made that the exerciſe of them ſhall be attended with as little moleſtation as poſſible to the Subjects of the Contracting Parties.

" Preliminaries of Peace have alſo been ratified between Me and the French Republic; and I truſt that this important arrangement, whilſt it manifeſts the juſtice and moderation of my views, will alſo be found conducive to the ſubſtantial intereſts of this Country, and honourable to the Britiſh Character.

" Copies of theſe Papers ſhall be forthwith laid before you, and I earneſtly hope that the tranſactions to which they refer will meet with the approbation of my Parliament.

" *Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

" I have directed ſuch Eſtimates to be prepared for the various demands of the Public Service, as appear to me to be beſt adapted to the ſituation in which we are now placed. It is painful to me to reflect, that proviſion cannot be made for defraying the Expences which muſt unavoidably be continued for a time, in different parts of the world, and for maintaining an adequate Peace Eſtabliſhment, without large additional Supplies. You may, however, be aſſured, that all poſſible attention ſhall be paid to ſuch economical arrangements as may not be inconſiſtent with the great object of effectually providing for the ſecurity of all my Dominions.

" *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

" I cannot ſufficiently deſcribe the gratification and comfort I derive from the relief which the bounty of Divine Providence has afforded to my People, by the abundant produce of the late Harveſt. In contemplating the ſituation of the Country at this important conjuncture, it is impoſſible for me to refrain from expreſſing the deep ſenſe I entertain of the temper and fortitude which have been manifeſted by all deſcriptions of my faithful Subjects, under the various and complicated difficulties with which they have had to contend.

" The diſtinguiſhed valour and eminent ſervices of my Forces by Sea and Land, which at no period have been ſurpaſſed; the unprecedented exertions of the Militia and Fencibles, and the zeal and perſeverance of the Yeomanry and Volunteer Corps of Cavalry and Infantry, are entitled to my warmeſt acknowledgments: — And I am perſuaded that you will join with me in reflecting with peculiar ſatisfaction on the Naval and Military Operations of the laſt Campaign, and on the ſucceſsful and glorious iſſue of the Expedition to Egypt, which has been marked throughout by achievements, tending in their conſequences, and by their example, to produce laſting advantage and honour to this Country.

" It is my firſt wiſh and moſt fervent prayer, that my People may experience the reward they have ſo well merited, in a full enjoyment of the bleſſings of Peace, in a progreſſive increaſe of the National Commerce, Credit, and Reſources, and above all, in the undiſturbed poſſeſſion of their Religion, Laws, and Liberties, under the ſafeguard and protection of that Conſtitution, which it has been the great object of all our efforts

efforts to preſerve, and which it is our moſt ſacred duty to tranſmit unimpaired to our Deſcendants."

Several Peers were introduced, ſworn, and took their ſeats. Shortly after theſe ceremonies were diſpoſed of,

Lord Bolton roſe to move the Addreſs. He congratulated the Country on the happy reſtoration of general Peace, and the conviction that now reſted on every man's mind, that all attempts at innovations on Government were fruitleſs, and that the Conſtitution under which we lived was the beſt calculated of any in the world to enſure general happineſs and liberty. His Lordſhip then called the attention of the Houſe to the glorious ſucceſſes which in the courſe of the preſent year we had gained in different parts of the world. If they looked to the frozen ſeas of the North, from thence to the Mediterranean: to regions beyond the Torrid Zone, and in the moſt diſtant parts of the world, they would ſee Britiſh arms engaged, and Britiſh valour triumphant; and throughout the whole extent of our victories, there was none which at this moment engaged the public attention ſo much as that which had recently been gained in Egypt by that glorious band of heroes who had given to their country a fame that would never be obliterated. It was with unſpeakable pleaſure he beheld the gallant Leader of that band conducting them by his bravery, his talents, and his ſkill, from one ſucceſs to another, until he had achieved the great object he had in view; and it was with ſtill greater admiration he contemplated the unaſſuming modeſty of that exalted character, which would have removed from himſelf all the merit of his victories, and placed them as an ornament on the tomb of his illuſtrious predeceſſor. Our ſoldiers had already vied with our ſailors in glory, and they were both the tutelary *Palladium* of the Britiſh Conſtitution. Their character had already reached its higheſt pitch;—they had riſen to the ſummit of their fame; and no period could have been more favourable for making Peace than that in which the enemy ſaw us in our greateſt ſtrength. But it was not this circumſtance alone that rendered Peace expedient at this moment; all the alliances we had formed on the Continent of Europe were at an end; and thoſe Powers who depended on us for aſſiſtance were no longer in a condition to receive it. Some had already made Peace; others were invaded and poſſeſſed by the enemy; and the integrity of Europe could no longer be preſerved. Had it been poſſible to do ſo any longer, it muſt have been done by the power of Great Britain.

——Si Pergama dextrâ
Defendi poſſent, etiam hâc defenſa fuiſſent.

The manner in which former Negociations had been carried on, and the demands made by the enemy on thoſe occaſions, furniſhed another argument in favour of the preſent Peace, by ſhewing the difference between what had been at one time demanded, and ſince acceded to. Without entering into the particulars of theſe Negociations, he would barely call to their Lordſhips recollection, the demand of a naval armiſtice which the French Government had at one time made, and which, if agreed to by Great Britain, would have been productive of conſequences that muſt be obvious to every body who heard him. He hoped the people of this country would long enjoy the bleſſings of that Peace which was made for them, and that they would continue to feel the value of the Conſtitution under which they lived. His Lordſhip then concluded with moving the Addreſs; for which ſee the proceedings of the Commons, page 376.

Lord Lilford ſeconded the Addreſs, and compared our preſent happy ſituation with the gloomy and diſaſtrous one in which we ſtood at the beginning of the year:—with a diſpute carried on with the Northern Powers; the Miniſtry divided; the Executive Authority for a while ſuſpended; and a great force preparing to invade our coaſts. He conceived we had reaſon now for the moſt heartfelt joy and congratulation.

The Duke of Bedford expreſſed his approbation of the Peace in the higheſt terms, and thanked his Majeſty's preſent Miniſters for the ſincere deſire they ſhewed from the beginning to obtain it. He hoped they would ſtill further comply with the wiſhes of the people, and reſtore to them the Conſtitution which the former Miniſters had taken away.

The queſtion was then put, and the Addreſs voted *nem. diſ.*

FRIDAY, OCT. 30.

Lord Pelham laid before the Houſe the Printed papers containing the Preliminary Articles of Peace. Ordered to be

be taken into conſideration on Tueſday.

Lord Grenville aroſe, and gave intimation of his being averſe to the Peace, by moving for Papers relative to Treaties between Foreign Powers: being anſwered by Lord Pelham, the converſation ended without any motion.

Lord Hobart informed the Houſe, that not having received the official communications from Lord Keith, he muſt defer his motion of Thanks to the Army and Navy, for their gallantry in Egypt (of which he had given notice the preceding day) until the arrival of the diſpatches from the Admiral.

Earl St. Vincent, after a ſhort preface, highly complimentary, moved, "That the Thanks of this Houſe be given to Rear-Admiral Sir James Saumarez, K. B. for his gallant and diſtinguiſhed conduct in the action with the combined fleet of the enemy off Algeſiras, on the 12th and 13th of July laſt.

Lord Viſcount Nelſon ſeconded the motion. He ſaid, he could not give his ſilent vote to a motion that ſo cordially had his aſſent. He had the honour to be the friend of Sir James Saumarez. The Noble Earl, at the head of the Admiralty, had ſelected out that great Officer to watch the French in that important quarter, and the Noble Lord had not been deceived in his choice. He would aſſert, a greater action was never fought than that of Sir James Saumarez. The gallant Admiral had, before that action, undertaken an enterpriſe that none but the moſt gallant Officer, and the braveſt ſeamen, could have attempted. He had failed through an accident; by the falling of the wind; for, he ventured to ſay, if that had not failed him, Sir James Saumarez would have captured the French fleet. The promptneſs with which Sir James refitted; the ſpirit with which he attacked a ſuperior force, after his recent diſaſter; and the maſterly conduct of the action; he did not think were ever ſurpaſſed. His Lordſhip entered very much into the detail of the action. After which, he ſaid, the merit of Sir James Saumarez would be leſs wondered at, when the ſchool in which he was educated was conſidered by their Lordſhips. He was educated at firſt under Lord Hood; and afterwards under the Noble Earl near him (Earl St. Vincent). Lord Nelſon gave an account of ſome of the memorable ſervices of Sir James Saumarez, while a Captain; and concluding by apologiſing to the Houſe for the trouble he had given their Lordſhips. [*A general cry of, Hear! Hear!*]—The motion was then put and carried *nem. diſ.*

Earl St. Vincent then formally moved the Thanks of the Houſe to the Captains commanding ſhips under Sir James Saumarez in the action.

The Duke of Clarence roſe, and ſaid, he ſhould have given his teſtimony in an ample manner, to the merit both of that gallant Officer Sir James Saumarez, and the Captains who had the good fortune to be in the action, if the Noble Lord at the head of the Admiralty, and the Hero of the Nile, had not been preſent to do them greater juſtice than his praiſe could afford. He could not, however, give a ſilent aſſent to the motion. He heartily concurred in all that had been ſaid by the two Noble Lords. As a profeſſional man he gave his vote to the motion, as well as one partaking of the benefit rendered the whole country by the victory of Sir James Saumarez. Two of the Captains who had the good fortune of the day had been his brother Officers, Captain Keats and Captain Hood, and he would venture to ſay, the Navy had not more promiſing Officers. He had been four years and a half in the laſt war Midſhipman in the ſame watch with Captain Keats, and he knew him to be a moſt brave and able Officer.

The motion was put, and carried *nem. diſ.*

Earl St. Vincent moved the Thanks of the Houſe to the Seamen ſerving in Sir James Saumarez's ſquadron. Agreed to *nem. diſ.* Adjourned till

TUESDAY, NOV. 3.

A converſation of ſome length took place between Lords Grenville, Pelham, and other Peers, in conſequence of the former Peer preſſing for the production of certain papers, &c. illuſtrative of the ſituation in which Portugal is at preſent placed; and having made a motion for laying before the Houſe the Treaties in queſtion, the ſame was negatived by their Lordſhips paſſing to the Order of the Day, which was for the diſcuſſion of the Preliminaries of Peace.

The ſame being read by the Clerk,

The Earl of Romney roſe, and in a ſpeech of ſome length, in which he diſplayed much ability and information, delivered his ſentiments on the very important ſubject before the Houſe.

He obſerved, that the very extenſive and protracted War in which this Country had lately been engaged, was, in his opinion, ſtrictly a defenſive War, and therefore juſt and neceſſary.—It was forced upon us, and we were conſtrained to defend ourſelves againſt the effects of thoſe principles, which, at the time of its commencement, and during a long period of its continuance, were gaining ground in every part of Europe. Circumſtances, however, in this reſpect, had ſince happily changed, and it was with pleaſure, he obſerved, that the preſent Government of France was, judging from its actions, as inimical to thoſe deſtructive principles as we were ourſelves. It was idle to contend that this Country was not, during the late Conteſt, under the neceſſity of ſubmitting to heavy burthens; but, on the other hand, he had to congratulate the Country on the ſucceſs of its exertions. It may be ſaid, that the power of France was now greater than before the War; he would acknowledge it; but this, he muſt obſerve, was not at the expence of Britain. The conduct of Miniſters in holding forth the Olive Branch in the moment of ſucceſs, was an equally wiſe and juſt line of policy; they did well to conſider the burthens which the continuance of the War muſt impoſe on the great body of the People; and he praiſed the patience with which they had borne the various heavy Impoſts, during the War, particularly the Country Gentlemen, whoſe patience and patriotiſm in theſe reſpects, he ſaid, were beyond commendation. At the ſame time, he was far from admitting, that the National Reſources were ſeriouſly diminiſhed, on the contrary, thoſe joined to the brilliant Succeſſes of our Arms, would have enabled us, if neceſſary, to have continued the conteſt. In proof of this, his Lordſhip adverted to the great and increaſing Commercial Proſperity of the Country, and her unſhaken financial credit. His Lordſhip entered into a detailed and comparative view of the objects and progreſs of former wars, particularly the two preceding wars, and inferred, that the preſent Treaty of Peace was, in every reſpect, as favourable to England as thoſe Treaties which had terminated either of the wars alluded to. The principal objects for which the late War was undertaken, he contended, were achieved, namely, the preſervation of our Religion, Laws, and Conſtitution. He then adverted to ſome of the ſpecific articles of the Preliminaries, and commented upon the great national advantages in the acquiſition of the iſlands of Ceylon and Trinidad. Thoſe which we gave up could be retained only at an immenſe expence, and would afford no additional protection to our commerce. He adverted to ſome parts of the conduct of France, which ſhewed its ſincerity with reſpect to the Peace, and inſtanced its moderation in not claiming any part of our vaſt acquiſitions in India from the uſurper Tippoo. To expatiate in detail upon theſe advantages would fall to the lot of thoſe who were better able to do juſtice to the ſubject. With reſpect to himſelf, he ſaw the great advantages likely to accrue to the Country from the preſent Treaty of Peace; as ſuch, he could congratulate their Lordſhips and the Country. His Lordſhip then moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, on the occaſion of his gracious communication of the Preliminaries of Peace; and expreſſive of their Lordſhips' full approbation thereof, and of their high ſenſe of his Majeſty's juſtice and moderation, &c.

Lord Limerick, in an able, argumentative, and ſpirited ſpeech, ſeconded the Motion, in the courſe of which he took occaſion to obſerve that with reſpect to our late Ally, the Prince of Orange, for the intereſts of whoſe country and Houſe the War was partly undertaken, his preſent ſituation could not fairly be imputed to Britain, the fault lay elſewhere. His Lordſhip entered into ſome details reſpecting the affairs of Holland, and the Reſtoration of the Stadtholder in 1787, as well as reſpecting certain operations in the early part of the preſent War in Belgium and Holland—the loſs of the latter, he ſaid, could not be imputed to us. Other cauſes, the fault of which lay in other quarters, joined to the great ſeverity of the ſeaſon, occaſioned that misfortune.

Earl Spencer expreſſed his regret in finding himſelf, from conſiderations of duty, obliged to take a different part with reſpect to the Queſtion before the Houſe, from the Noble Lords whom he ſo highly reſpected; and ſo far to oppoſe the government of Miniſters for whom he had ſo great an eſteem. He wiſhed he could join thoſe Lords in deeming the Peace ſecure and adequate; ſuch an end a juſt and neceſſary War ſhould

ſhould always have; but where were they to look for ſuch a termination among the Preliminary Articles before the Houſe? So far from it, that as far as England was concerned, every thing we had conquered had been given up —every means of protecting our Foreign poſſeſſions and Commerce were ſacrificed. The Ceſſions, if not made directly to France, were made to Countries under the controul of that Power. In what view could the Peace be called honourable? or under what circumſtances were the Integrity of the Dominions of our Allies ſtipulated for? The general tenor of the Articles militated againſt the great principles of Security and Indemnity, for which the War was undertaken.—He noticed the caſe of the Cape of Good Hope, and the reſtorations made to France in the Eaſt Indies, which would lay the foundation of their future power and command in that Country; and, by the Treaty with Portugal, their power with reſpect to the Brazils, was too obvious to be contended for. The Noble Earl proceeded to review various other important arrangements in the Preliminaries, reſpecting which, he pronounced the ſame opinion. Drawing towards a concluſion, he obſerved, "If ever Peace was precarious, this I contend will be—if ever Peace was dangerous, this will be ſo in the higheſt degree!"

The Duke of Clarence delivered his ſentiments at ſome length, and with conſiderable ability. He dwelt on the various campaigns in Flanders and Holland, in the preſent War; events, the ultimate ill ſucceſs of which were not attributable to this Country. He pointed out, with much effect, the heroic exploits of General Lake, at Lincelles. In Egypt, and in India too, his Royal Highneſs pointed out the ſuperior luſtre of the Britiſh achievements, and ſpoke with much warmth and feeling of the exertions and exploits of the gallant and lamented Abercromby, and the Hero of the Nile. He then took a view of the Preliminaries, and contended for the great advantages held out to the Country. He minutely deſcribed the great commercial and military advantages of the iſlands of Ceylon and Trinidada. In fine, his Royal Highneſs declared his opinion, that the preſent Peace bid as fair for permanency as any other in the hiſtory of the Country; the more eſpecially when he contemplated the articles in the Ruſſian Treaty, which gave him the fulleſt proof of the ſincerity of France, and ſatisfaction, as it evinced the great and preponderating power of England, whoſe conduct was ſuch as to ſhew to France the neceſſity for her deſiſting in any ſhape to interfere or meddle in her internal concerns; it was with the greateſt pleaſure, therefore, he ſupported the Motion that had been made.

Lord Pelham, in an able and argumentative ſpeech defended the Preliminaries of Peace, and confuted the various objections which had been urged by a Noble Earl and a Noble Lord, particularly againſt them; in concluding he apologized for detaining the Houſe, and ſaid, he felt the more juſtified as the great and ſalutary meaſure in queſtion would be defended by thoſe who poſſeſſed more information on the ſubject than himſelf, and poſſeſſed more eloquence and ability to deliver their ſentiments with the deſired effect.

Lord Grenville ſaid, it would have filled his heart with joy, and covered with cheerfulneſs the remainder of his life, the beſt part of which had been devoted to the ſtruggle which had juſt terminated, if that ſtruggle had been ſucceſsful; but he muſt aſſert that we had ſucceeded in no one part of the objects of the war, and that this Peace placed the Country in greater danger than if the War were continued. He did not mean that, the Peace being concluded, its ſtipulations ſhould not be obſerved; the faith of the country was pledged to them? but it was his duty to examine their merits, and to enquire how far the objects of the War have been obtained. So far from ſeeing in it any honourable feature, he found it bring the utmoſt degradation on this Country. But firſt he would ſpeak of the terms. Look at France! Great and powerful by her conqueſts, ſurrounded not by rival nations, but by dependent Kings and Republics, he thought her ſituation and power much under-rated. But look at Great Britain alſo. Her ſituation was rendered equally great and powerful by her colonial conqueſts, by her increaſed and flouriſhing commerce, by the undiſputed ſway of her navy. The two nations were equally great, and the one was not called on to ſtoop to the other. It was beneath the dignity of the queſtion to treat it with perſonal references to the negotiation at Liſle; but that negotiation did not offer ſuch ceſſions as

were

were now made, neither did it take place under ſuch favourable circumſtances. Malta, Surinam, Minorca, Cochin, the Cape, and other places, which his Lordſhip enumerated, were not then offered, and the ſtate of the country preſſed Miniſters to ſeek Peace. The Bank had juſt ſtopped payment, and men's minds were alarmed for the conſequences; we were deſerted by our allies; the mutiny in the navy, which he wiſhed never to mention, exiſted; and a great clamour had been raiſed againſt the War by the declamations of thoſe who had conſtantly contended for Peace. No ſuch grounds of neceſſity for making Peace as theſe now exiſted; and even at Liſle the terms were better than thoſe now obtained. The intereſts of Portugal were not then ſacrificed; the intereſts of the Houſe of Orange were ſtipulated for. Now the French obtained a great naval ſtation on the river Amazon, and may ultimately ſhut us out of the ports of the Brazils; they obtained Cochin in India, capable of receiving an European army, fit to cope with all our forces; they obtained Pondicherry, from whence, as well as Cochin, they may carry on intrigues with the native powers, dangerous to our intereſts. The Cape we are told is not to be regretted, as it is a place of no commerce; and yet it is boaſted, that we ſhall derive great commercial advantages from it as a free port. But the Cape is not only a commercial loſs, but a ſevere loſs as a military ſtation, neceſſary to the conveyance of troops to India. With regard to the Weſt Indies, the riches and naval ſtation of Trinidad were doubtful; the richneſs and value of Martinique as a naval ſtation, and containing a fort of great ſtrength, were certain. But that the peace did not give ſecurity to the Weſt Indies, he had the confeſſion of Miniſters in their deſign to keep up an unuſually large military eſtabliſhment there in time of Peace. The ſtate of the Newfoundland fiſhery, a moſt valuable object to this Country, was not to be altered at Liſle, now regulations are to take place, which imply advantages to France. In the Mediterranean we have given up all. The French troops are to leave Naples: but in the Ciſalpine Republic, they will only be ſixty miles from the city of Naples, into which they can march on any frivolous pretence; and if a memorial be preſented from France to England on that ſubject, will Miniſters have the courage to call on Parliament to declare War? The ſpirit of the Country, now high, will then be let down, and they will obtain no ſupport, they will be unable to make war. His Lordſhip contended we had given great naval and commercial advantages to France by this Treaty; he drew a parallel between it and the Treaty of Peace of 1783, which he contended was better than the preſent. If it be aſked, What would be the advantages of the proſecution of the War? he would retort the queſtion on France, and aſk what could ſhe obtain by its proſecution? Not ſo much as we could. Then why ſhould ſhe not have granted equal terms of Peace? Did the fear of invaſion force Miniſters to theſe terms? If this be admitted, France may always repeat the threat, and extort from us what ſhe pleaſes. He denied the danger. The ſuperiority in numbers of the enemy's fleets laſt War had been urged in juſtification of the Peace. No ſuch juſtification could now be advanced. By the preſent Treaty, we are to reſign into the hands of France all the ſecurity of colonies, commerce, and naval advantages, which we hold againſt her power, and in return we are to take her good faith. The faith of France was not to be depended on even in time of Monarchy. On an average, we had never been ten years at peace with her. Even Monarchs took advantage of our diſſentions to do us injury; and now ſhe will watch ſuch opportunities, too likely to be afforded by the diſaffected at home. Of the danger, thoſe acquainted with the recent tranſactions in the metropolis were not ignorant, in which an unuſual triumph had been given to the Peace, and the Jacobins had ſhewn the utmoſt exultation and joy. His Lordſhip expreſſed his ſatisfaction at that part of the King's Speech, which alluded to a large Military Eſtabliſhment to repreſs diſaffection; but this ſhewed Miniſters did not calculate much on the ſecurity of the Peace.

The Lord Chancellor lamented that the beſt men ſhould differ on this important queſtion; but if the external and internal ſituation of the country were ſuch as had been juſt repreſented, then the nation was undone. His Lordſhip ſhewed at great length that the preſent Peace was as good as that offered

offered at Liſle, and aſked on what terms the laſt ſpeaker would adviſe Peace. The War, his Lordſhip ſaid, had preſerved our Conſtitution. The Houſe of Lords would not have been debating, but for the war. It was abſurd to ſay the preſent principles of the French Government were of the ſame revolutionary, ſeditious, dangerous nature as thoſe of the Directory, to whom Peace was offered at Liſle. The duration of Peace was likely to be more laſting now than with the Directory. The firmneſs of the Britiſh Legiſlature, valour of our fleets and armies, and moderation of Government, he made no doubt would render Peace laſting.

Earl Moira thought the terms of the Peace not inadequate to the ſituation of the Country, but quite inadequate to the real objects of the war, not one of which, he agreed with Lord Grenville, had been obtained. He ſupported the Peace, and hoped Miniſters would preſerve the principles of the Conſtitution.

Lord Mulgrave took a view of our ſucceſſes in the War, and gave his decided ſupport to the Addreſs.

The Duke of Bedford, after ſome animadverſions on the conduct of the former Miniſtry, gave his applauſe to the preſent, for having procured Peace to the Country, in which event he rejoiced, and on which occaſion he perfectly concurred in the Addreſs to the Throne.

The Earl of Weſtmorland concurred in the Motion for the Addreſs.

The Biſhop of Rocheſter ſaid, that it might ſeem to require ſome apology for him as a Miniſter of the Goſpel of Chriſt riſing to oppoſe Peace, but he felt it a duty to his country which he conſidered as paramount to all other conſiderations, and which prompted him to ſpeak his opinion clearly and explicitly upon the preſent momentous occaſion. He could not but conſider the Treaty of Peace, which left France in poſſeſſion of ſuch extended territory on the Continent, as dangerous to this Country, and as deluſive in itſelf. He therefore could not concur in the Addreſs moved for.

The Biſhop of London roſe to ſpeak only one word. He was the decided friend of Peace. The people of this Country had ſeen nine years of war and two of famine, and he could not but rejoice that they were relieved from both.

Earl Fitzwilliam, who had frequently riſen in the courſe of the evening, ſaid, he would not have obtruded himſelf upon their Lordſhips at ſo late an hour, but he felt it inconſiſtent with his feelings and former conduct to give a ſilent vote upon the preſent occaſion. He had ever deprecated a Peace with Republican France, and he could not but do ſo now as much as he ever had done.

The Earl of St. Vincent declared he ſhould, to the lateſt hour of his life, recollect with pleaſure the part he had taken to bring about the Peace, which he moſt ſincerely believed was advantageous to the Country, and honourable to our Allies.

Lord Viſcount Nelſon expreſſed his opinion that the Cape of Good Hope was by no means worth riſking any thing to retain; that it was of the greateſt importance to wreſt Malta from France, but of little value to England as an acquiſition, as our Fleets could not at that ſtation watch the port of Toulon.

The Marquis of Buckingham ſpoke at ſome length againſt the Preliminaries, as generally inſecure, diſhonourable, and diſadvantageous in every point of view to the Country.

The Earl of Carnarvon followed at ſome length on the ſame ſide.

Lord St. Vincent ſpoke ſhortly in explanation.

Lord Hobart ſpoke at ſome length, and with great ability, in defence of the Preliminaries, principally in anſwer to what had fallen from Lord Grenville. With reſpect to the Prince of Orange, Miniſters, he ſaid, had not been neglectful of his intereſts; the fact was, that a Treaty had been in forwardneſs in Berlin, and it was judged better for the intereſts of that Prince to abſtain in the preſent inſtance: indeed, ſuch was the Prince's own opinion, and it was ſo arranged that the affair might be taken up again at the diſcuſſion of the Definitive Treaty.

The queſtion was now loudly called for, and their Lordſhips divided.

For the Addreſs	94	
Proxies	20	
		114
Againſt it		10
Majority		104

At five o'clock in the morning the Houſe adjourned till Friday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 29.

SEVERAL new Members having been ſworn, and the Clandeſtine Outlawry Bill read a firſt time, *pro formâ*,

His Majeſty's Speech was read from the Chair. (For which ſee page 369.)

Lord Lovaine (eldeſt ſon to the Earl of Beverley) roſe to move the Addreſs. In the courſe of his ſpeech he complimented Miniſters very highly for their conduct in the late Negociation, called them the ſaviours of the country, and ſaid, that as the majority of the country had received the news of the pacification with the ſincereſt joy, he truſted the acknowledgement he was about to propoſe would meet with the heart-felt concurrence of the majority of that Houſe.

Colonel Wodehouſe ſeconded the Addreſs, and expreſſed a wiſh that the Houſe would be unanimous on this occaſion.

The Speaker then read the Addreſs, of which the following is a correct copy:

"That an humble Addreſs be preſented to His Majeſty, to return His Majeſty the thanks of this Houſe for his moſt gracious Speech from the Throne.

"To aſſure His Majeſty that we learn with great ſatisfaction that the differences with the Northern Powers have been adjuſted by a Convention with the Emperor of Ruſſia, to which the Kings of Denmark and Sweden have expreſſed their readineſs to accede, and that Preliminaries of Peace have been ratified between His Majeſty and the French Republic.

"That we acknowledge his Majeſty's goodneſs in having been pleaſed to direct copies of theſe Treaties to be laid before us, and to aſſure His Majeſty that we ſhall not fail to apply our immediate attention to the important tranſactions to which they relate.

"That we are fully ſenſible of the paternal ſolicitude which leads His Majeſty to regret the neceſſity of large additional ſupplies. But that while we ſincerely participate in that ſentiment, we feel the indiſpenſible duty of providing for the expences which muſt for a time be unavoidable in different parts of the world, and of maintaining an adequate eſtabliſhment on the final reſtoration of Peace.

"That we ſhall be anxious for the adoption of all ſuch economical arrangements as may not be inconſiſtent with the great object which His Majeſty has ſo juſtly at heart, of effectually providing for the ſecurity of all His Majeſty's dominions.

"That we truly participate in the gratification which His Majeſty has ſo graciouſly been pleaſed to expreſs at the relief which the bounty of Divine Providence has afforded to his people by the abundance of the late harveſt, and we acknowledge with the utmoſt gratitude, His Majeſty's gracious acceptance and approbation of the proofs of that temper and fortitude which have been manifeſted by all deſcriptions of his ſubjects, under the various and complicated difficulties with which they have had to contend.

"That we reflect with ſentiments of juſt exultation on the diſtinguiſhed valour and eminent ſervices of His Majeſty's forces by ſea and land, which at no period have been ſurpaſſed; and that we have contemplated with the utmoſt ſatisfaction the unprecedented exertions of the Militia and Fencibles, and the zeal and perſeverance of the Yeomanry and Volunteer Corps of Cavalry and Infantry.

"That we moſt heartily congratulate His Majeſty on the naval and military operations of the laſt campaign, and in the glorious and ſucceſsful iſſue of the expedition to Egypt, marked as it has been throughout by achievements, which in their conſequences, and by their example, cannot fail to conduce to the laſting advantage and honour of this Country.

"That we cordially ſhare in His Majeſty's earneſt wiſhes that his ſubjects may enjoy in their full extent the returning bleſſings of Peace, in the progreſſive increaſe of the national commerce, credit, and reſources; and, above all, in the undiſturbed poſſeſſion of their religion, laws, and liberties, under the ſafeguard and protection of that conſtitution, which it has been the great object of all our efforts to preſerve, and which it is our fixed determination, as it is our moſt ſacred duty,

to

to tranſmit unimpaired to our deſcendants."

After a ſhort pauſe, and as the Speaker was about to take the ſenſe of the Houſe,

Mr. Fox roſe, and addreſſed the Chair in a very low tone. He ſaid, that he roſe merely for the purpoſe of giving his warm ſupport to the Addreſs of Thanks, and to expreſs the ſincere ſatisfaction which he felt in common with the country at large, at the concluſion of Peace with France. It was not then the proper moment to canvaſs the conditions of the Treaty; but whatever ſentiments he might entertain of the terms, either conſidered ſeparately or together, he could not but rejoice in an event which put an end to the calamities inſeparable from the proſecution of hoſtilities.

Mr. Pitt ſaid, he roſe for the purpoſe of expreſſing as ſincere ſentiments and ſatisfaction, on the preſent occaſion, as the Hon. Gentleman who ſpoke laſt. It was probable, that they might differ as to the reaſons that influenced their individual concurrence, yet he truſted that the Addreſs would have the unanimous vote of the Houſe. He ſhould not now enter into any diſcuſſion on the Treaty with the Northern Powers, or into the ſubject of the Preliminaries of Peace. He contemplated the terms of the Peace with great ſatisfaction, and conſidered them as a matter of great joy to the country. Mr. Pitt, in concluſion, paſſed a handſome eulogium on the army, and the invincibility of our fleets, which brought a long and expenſive war to an honourable iſſue; and he therefore was of opinion, that every man who was true to himſelf, or true to the People as their repreſentative, could not object to the Peace.

Mr. Windham ſaid, his Right Hon. Friend had ſtated his opinion to be in favour of Peace, but he had no heſitation in declaring that his was decidedly againſt it. In diſſenting from the terms of Peace, he was aware that he was a mourner amidſt general rejoicing. Sorry was he, that he was not diſpoſed to mingle in the general joy. He ſaw no laſting happineſs to the people, for whatever it might preſent in the firſt inſtance was merely tranſient, and of no ſtability. Notwithſtanding this, he could not help expreſſing his fear that thoſe rejoicings would, at no great diſtance of time, be turned into bitterneſs and miſery, and would only ſerve to pave the way to ruin and diſgrace. Before he put on his wedding garments to meet the bridegroom's feaſt, he muſt be convinced he was not going to a funeral. He had thus expreſſed himſelf, becauſe he much feared that his friends, in a raſh and fatal hour, had ſigned the death-warrant of their country. After proceeding in the ſame ſtrain, Mr. Windham concluded with ſaying, he ſhould not interrupt the unanimity of the Houſe on the motion of Addreſs, by voting againſt it.

Mr. Addington profeſſed himſelf penetrated with the deepeſt ſenſe of the high and ſignal ſervices which the laſt Speaker had rendered to this country, by his eminent talents and anxious ſolicitude for the maintenance of its honour, its dignity, and ſuperiority; but he could not, at the ſame time that he paid this juſt tribute to his merits, refrain from acknowledging, that the Right Hon. Gentleman had ſaid more than the queſtion now immediately before the Houſe required.

Mr. Sheridan ſaid, the Nation indeed might be *glad* of the Peace, but no one could be *proud* of it. To ſum up all, it was ſuch a Peace as ſuch a War deſerved, and, as the War had been the worſt the country had ever been engaged in, a better Peace could not be expected.

Lord Temple ſtated his acquieſcence in the Addreſs, but would not pledge himſelf to ſupport the terms of the Peace.

Mr. Martin (the Banker) ſaid, he wiſhed it to be underſtood, that any vote he might that night give, ſhould not prevent him from bringing Miniſters to that juſtice the country demanded at their hands, for all the conſequences that had reſulted from the carrying on ſo deſtructive and ruinous a War.

The Addreſs was then put, and carried unanimouſly.

FRIDAY, OCT. 30.

After proceeding in ſome buſineſs of courſe, Lord Hawkeſbury brought up the Convention with Ruſſia, and the Preliminaries of Peace with the French Republic, which were ſucceſſively read.

Mr. Grey wiſhed for ſome information reſpecting the Article in the Preliminaries which related to Portugal; but Lord Hawkeſbury declined giving it, as the queſtion was premature.

Mr. Addington ſaid, he was under the

the diſagreeable neceſſity of poſtponing the vote of thanks to the army of Egypt, of which he had yeſterday given notice, becauſe, by ſome miſtake in the diſpatches tranſmitted, no mention was made of the army of India, which he had no doubt merited well of their country. He ſhould therefore be under the painful neceſſity of deferring this well-earned token of attention till the arrival of the next diſpatches from Egypt, when he entertained no doubt of being favoured with the opportunity of doing juſtice to its brave Commander, its Officers and men. At the ſame time he truſted, that this delay being merely a matter ariſing from a caſualty, there was the leſs difficulty in poſtponing the motion till it came forward in an authenticated and more regular way.

He had a motion, however, to make, wherein he anticipated the warmeſt concurrence of the Houſe; it was a motion of thanks to the gallant Sir James Saumarez, and the brave Officers and men under his command. On this ſubject he knew there would be no difference of opinion. Every Gentleman who heard him would join in his praiſe, and every one unite in his eulogium. He then entered into an animated diſplay of the gallantry and perſeverance manifeſted in the attack on the enemy's ſhips in the Bay of Algeſiras by the ſquadron under his command, when accident alone prevented the accompliſhment of that which valour, aided by judgment, would otherwiſe have achieved; but, although he loſt in the attempt one of his Majeſty's ſhips, and that ſhip one half of her crew, ſtill he retired from the conflict, not diſheartened, but invigorated—not checked, but roufed; and poſſeſſed only, like all great minds after diſappointment, with determination inſtead of deſpondency, and with confidence inſtead of fear, that, if another opportunity ſhould be offered him, he would preſent the enemy with freſh proofs of Britiſh valour, and new examples of Britiſh ſpirit, worthy the hero who fought the battle of the 14th of February under Lord St. Vincent, and the hero who ſhared the conflict with Lord Nelſon of the Nile. He then concluded with moving the Thanks of the Houſe to Sir James Saumarez, K. B. and to the Officers and men under him, for their gallant and intrepid bravery in fighting with the enemy on the 13th and 14th days of July laſt, in the Straits of Gibraltar; which paſſed *nem. con.* and the ſame were ordered to be communicated to Sir James by the Speaker.

SATURDAY, OCT. 31.

The Houſe proceeded with the Addreſs to his Majeſty.

MONDAY, NOV 2.

Mr. Whitbread aſked, Whether the ceſſion of territory that was underſtood to be made to France by Spain and Holland had received the conſent of thoſe Powers? And, Whether this country, in acceding to thoſe terms, had acted with the concurrence of the reſpective States that were to be loſers by the meaſure?

Lord Hawkeſbury had no objection to ſtate, that all negociation on this ſubject had been confined to this country and France, and that no communication on theſe points had been obtained between Great Britain and the Governments of France and Holland.

Mr. Whitbread again aſked, by way of explanation, whether he was to underſtand explicitly that France and Holland were no parties in the Treaty between this country and France.

Lord Hawkeſbury made anſwer, that they certainly were not. He then took advantage of this opportunity to give ſome information on a certain point, which had on a previous night been urged by an Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Grey), on the ſubject of the Treaty with Portugal. At the time that information was firſt called for, it was not in his power to reſolve inquiries, Government not being then officially in poſſeſſion of the terms of the Treaty, which, indeed, had been received by his Majeſty's Miniſters only within theſe few hours. By the integrity of the kingdom of Portugal, as guaranteed in the 6th Article of the Preliminaries, was to be underſtood the integrity of that kingdom, as ſettled by the Treaty of Badajos.

Mr. Grey aſked, Whether any former ceſſion of territory from Portugal to France was to be conſidered as cancelled by the Preliminaries?

Lord Hawkeſbury obſerved, that there were two diſtinct Treaties; the one between Portugal and Spain, the other between Portugal and France. The former had been ratified, the other not. The extent of territory belonging to Portugal was, of courſe, determined by the Treaty with Spain. With reſpect to commercial relations, he ſhould obſerve, that if Portugal, in

the midſt of tranquillity, choſe to put the woollens of France on the ſame footing with thoſe of this country, it was equally in the power of this country to adopt a ſimilar line of conduct with reſpect to the produce of Portugal, and to put the wines of other countries on the ſame footing with thoſe of Portugal.

The motion for a Supply was agreed to without any debate.

TUESDAY, NOV. 3.

A new writ was ordered for a Member in the room of the late Mr. Pierrepoint.

In conſequence of the plentiful harveſt and good proſpect reſpecting Grain, Mr. Vanſittart, conceiving the diſtilleries might now be allowed to work, moved to refer the acts of prohibition to a Committee.

PRELIMINARIES OF PEACE.

Lord Hawkeſbury moved the order of the day for taking into conſideration the Preliminaries of Peace concluded between his Majeſty and the French Republic.

Mr. Grenville complained that Miniſters had not laid before the Houſe the Treaty between Spain and Portugal, by which alone the Houſe could underſtand what was meant by the integrity of Portugal; he was unwilling to give any unneceſſary trouble, but thought it indiſpenſably neceſſary that proper documents ſhould be laid before the Houſe.

Lord Hawkeſbury roſe to inform the Gentleman, that whatever information ſuch Treaty might give, his Majeſty's Miniſters did not think it would be right to make that uſe of a confidential communication made to his Majeſty from the Court of Portugal; but they would furniſh ſufficient documents for any Gentleman to found a vote of cenſure upon, if he ſhould think it neceſſary.

Mr. Grenville alluded to the information which the Noble Lord had given yeſterday; but as he had it only by report, he aſked for the purpoſe of accuracy. He underſtood by the anſwer of the Noble Lord yeſterday, that any ceſſion made by Portugal, ſubſequent to the treaty of Badajos, was to be annulled: he wiſhed therefore that the treaty of Badajos had been before the Houſe: it was impoſſible to form any idea of the ceſſions made by Portugal, and of the actual ſtate of that country, unleſs it was.

Lord Hawkeſbury ſaid, that by the treaty of Badajos, as ratified with Spain, the province of Olivenza had been ceded to Spain. Another Treaty had been concluded between Portugal and France, which was not ratified. By that Treaty, a part of Portugueſe Guiana was ceded to France; but this ceſſion was annulled by the Preliminaries, and Portugal was guaranteed in the integrity of all its territory remaining after the ceſſion of Olivenza.

Mr. Grey ſaid, that the information given by the Noble Lord was ſufficiently ſatisfactory to him, and there was reaſon to think that it was ſo to others. He underſtood that all ceſſions previous to the Preliminaries were cancelled, except only thoſe made by the Treaty of Badajos ratified with Spain; but he wiſhed to aſk, whether France expreſsly and directly admitted the cancelling of a Treaty ſo favourable to her?

Lord Hawkeſbury did not think it neceſſary to give an anſwer to this queſtion; but ſaid, that good underſtanding was mutually neceſſary, and therefore a good underſtanding would take place.

The Order of the Day being then read for taking the Treaty into conſideration,

Sir Edmund Hartopp roſe. He felt deeply, he ſaid, the great importance of the ſubject now under diſcuſſion, and hoped for the indulgence of the Houſe. In the conduct of the War, his Majeſty's Miniſters had two leading objects in view—to defend the Country from the influence of the deſtructive doctrines of the pretended champions of Liberty, ſubverſive of Religion and of Social Order, and ſecondly to oppoſe the inordinate and viſionary ambition of France in its attempts to graſp at univerſal dominion. In the proſecution of theſe objects, they had not been inattentive to the formation of Continental Alliances; and it was ſincerely to be wiſhed thoſe Alliances could have been formed upon the rational doctrine of reciprocal and real intereſt, without being alloyed by ambition or any meaner paſſion. It was to be regretted, however, that thoſe Alliances had failed, and that we had to lament the diſappointment which aroſe from the want of that ſupport which ought to have been conceded by thoſe equally intereſted with ourſelves in the proſecution of the objects of the War. With reſpect to the firſt of the objects of the War, it had been completely attained—the laws, the honour, and dignity of Britain, had been preſerved againſt all attacks ariſing from a diſorganizing ſpirit. Great Britain preſerved her equal Laws, in ſpite of the machinations of thoſe whoſe ſole endeadeavours were aimed at their deſtruction,

and the ſafety of the People and of the Conſtitution were inſured. In the other object of the War we had failed. We had not been able to prevent France from adding territory to territory, and acquiſition to acquiſition. The Alliances which we had formed, diſappointed our expectations, and whilſt thoſe Allies diſplayed an eagerneſs to acquire the objects of ambition, England diſplayed a noble magnanimity, and a perfect freedom from the ſlighteſt ſhade of rapacity or injuſtice in the terms which ſhe had offered to the enemy. Nothing had been aſked but what was the fair price of Peace. And, however ſome Gentlemen might think the War ought to be carried on, for the purpoſe of reſtoring the ancient Monarchy of France, he would aſk thoſe, or any Gentleman, for what uſeful purpoſe the War could now be continued? How were Allies to be obtained, when the moſt powerful States of the Continent had failed in curbing the ambition of France; and for what object of ſound policy could the War now be continued, when England had it in her power to make a ſafe and honourable Peace?—Peace had accordingly been made, and Great Britain had diſplayed a magnanimity highly honourable to herſelf—in maintaining the integrity of her Allies, and bartering a part of her acquiſitions in return for their ſecurity—whilſt the acquiſitions ſhe had retained, were thoſe the beſt calculated for her intereſts and her commerce. Upon the whole, he had no heſitation in declaring his opinion, that the Treaty was highly honourable to Great Britain, —that it was calculated to enſure her intereſts and increaſe her proſperity. He concluded by moving the following Addreſs:

"That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, acknowledging his Majeſty's goodneſs in having been pleaſed to direct a Copy of the Preliminaries of Peace with France to be laid before the Houſe of Commons; and aſſuring him, that having taken the ſame into their moſt ſerious conſideration, they have the ſatisfaction of agreeing with his Majeſty, that this important arrangement, while it manifeſts the juſtice and moderation of his views, muſt prove conducive to the ſubſtantial intereſts of the Country."

Mr. Lee (Member for Dungarvon) ſeconded the Motion of the Hon. Bart.

Lord Hawkeſbury, after ſome prefatory remarks, went into the general benefits reſulting to the nation from the termination of the late conteſt, and the happineſs it was calculated to produce in all ranks and deſcriptions. He then took a more particular view of the ſubject, calling the attention of the Houſe to the peculiar circumſtances under which his Majeſty's Miniſters had brought about the Negotiation; at a time, he ſaid, when the French Government, from the ſpeeches of certain Members in that Houſe, believed the reſources of this Country to have been exhauſted, while thoſe of France had been ſwelled into abundance and profuſion; in ſhort, that England was incapable of carrying on the War any longer, and muſt of neceſſity conclude a Peace. Having ſtated thus much with reſpect to the circumſtances under which they had brought about a Peace with France, he ſhould divide his remarks into three heads: firſt, that the Government of the French Republic had been ſo changed, that Jacobiniſm was no longer talked of, and that the people of France, their ſentiments and diſpoſitions, had alſo undergone a change; and that every thing was at preſent ſo ordered, as to give a rational expectancy of permanency and ſtability to whatever engagements they ſhould ſeriouſly enter into;—ſecondly, as to the tone in which this Country had concluded the Treaty, wherein the dignity, the character, nay, every thing that could grace and give luſtre to a great nation had been aſſerted, and nothing deſtructive either of its rights or intereſts had been over-looked or conſented to;—and thirdly, the Terms of that Treaty, as both honourable to our Allies, and ſafe to the Country.—His Lordſhip then took a review of the origin of the War, which he ſaid was more with the intent of preſerving our own Government from the pernicious principles at that period ſo prevalent in France, than any oppoſition to France itſelf; its deſtructive courſe had however been changed, and rendered the neceſſity of oppoſition no longer neceſſary. In this ſtruggle, however, two Coalitions had failed, and incalculable blood and treaſure had been expended; England, therefore, finding herſelf left to combat with the whole world (Auſtria, Ruſſia, and Pruſſia, having withdrawn themſelves from the conteſt), had at once concluded terms of Peace, both honourable and binding; not that he would aſſent to the opinion, that it was in the power of France to hurt this Country. The threat of invaſion was chimerical, and the alarm it created was

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founded on no real danger that was likely to enſue. In this ſituation he would aſk if it was not in the power of this Country to ſave the whole of Europe entire as before the Revolution, was it not better, by entering into terms with France, to ſecure what they were able? His Majeſty's Miniſters had done ſo, and the terms on which they had engaged were the beſt that could be made under the circumſtances that governed them; every thing humiliating had been reſiſted, and every thing that wiſdom could foreſee or lay hold of had been adopted. His Lordſhip then entered into a ſtatement of the Britiſh and French navies at the commencement of the War, proving that the navy of this country had increaſed two fold, while that of France had decreaſed in proportion; at the ſame time making ſome very honourable remarks on thoſe who have carried the naval ſucceſſes of their country to its preſent pitch of glory. His Lordſhip concluded with ſaying, that the Peace in all its parts was governed by wiſdom, and that it recognized all the ancient privileges of the country; that thoſe with whom he had acted had availed themſelves of the diſpoſition of the French Government to ſettle all ſubſiſting differences, and that they had let no means paſs by in order to ſave the treaſure of the country, and to ſpare the further loſs of blood from the gallantry and intrepidity of both ſoldiers and ſailors in the proſecution of the conteſt; and he would boldly aſſert, that we had come out of the War greatly honourable; and that the adjuſtment of differences, from the very critical ſituation of affairs, required all the wiſdom and firmneſs that men were capable of to bring about a reconciliation; that however had been happily effected, and he prayed to God it might be for the country's good.

Mr. T. Grenville oppoſed the terms of Peace. He regarded Miniſters, but that ſhould not prevent him from telling them they had done wrong; the terms of Peace could only be defended on the plea of neceſſity; and he thought no ſuch plea could be fairly ſet up.

Lord Caſtlereagh ſpoke at great length in favour of the Peace.

Lord Temple diſapproved it.

Mr. Banks defended the Peace.

Mr. Pitt.—Upon this occaſion, I have the misfortune to differ from ſome with whom I have been long united in the ties of private friendſhip and political opinion; I am therefore anxious to ſtate the grounds on which I find myſelf under this painful neceſſity, before the Houſe is worn out with fatigue. However various the objects may have been to which different men thought we ought preferably to look, for ſome time all have concurred in this, that the queſtion of Peace and War had become a queſtion of terms. After the Continental Alliance had been diſſolved, whatever might be our wiſhes, nothing remained for us, but to procure juſt and honourable conditions of Peace for ourſelves and the few Allies who had not deſerted us. Whenever terms alone come to be conſidered, I declare myſelf to be one of thoſe who are more anxious as to the tone and character of the Peace than as to any ſpecific object which may come to be diſputed between the Contracting Parties. I am far from thinking that terms are of ſmall importance: it is the duty of every Miniſter to labour to procure the beſt poſſible for the State he belongs to; but I would rather accept terms ſhort of thoſe to which I think the country was entitled, provided they were in no degree inconſiſtent with honour and independence, than riſk the reſult of the Negotiation by preſſing any particular point. On that ground I would have acted when I had the honour of a ſeat in his Majeſty's Council; and I ſhould think that I acted unfairly, if I did not apply the principle to another Adminiſtration. By the Preliminaries now ſubmitted to your conſideration, you have not gained every thing; but in my mind, the difference of terms you have obtained, and thoſe you had a right to expect, is not to be compared with the evils which might have reſulted from being more peremptory in your demands. I hope I am ſufficiently underſtood. Upon this point I wiſh to have no reſerve to the Houſe or to the Country.

Mr. Pitt then diſcuſſed the terms as already done by Lord Hawkeſbury; and after ſeveral ingenious arguments to prove that we had nothing whatever to fear from France outſtripping us in trade and manufactures, Mr. Pitt proceeded to make ſome remarks on the French Government and the Chief Conſul. I think, Sir, ſaid he, that all thoſe Governments with which it has pleaſed the wiſdom of our own to be at peace, are entitled to outward reſpect. I am for baniſhing all harſh language, all acrimonious epithets, all irritating alluſions. It would be hypocriſy in me to declare that all my opinions with regard to perſonal merit and demerit have undergone a change. My opinion of the paſt never can be altered, and

and if a laudable line of conduct is purſued for the future, I am afraid that I muſt conſider it to be dictated by intereſt more than by principle. Not an opinion which has been given with regard to the propriety or impropriety of rejecting overtures, not a plan which has been formed during the progreſs of the War, is in any degree inconſiſtent with cordially ſupporting this Addreſs. We were called upon to repel an attack againſt all exiſting governments, and our only object was ſecurity. I will not diſguiſe that we looked to the diſſolution of the revolutionary government as the ſureſt means of obtaining it, but this was never for a moment conſidered a *ſine qua non*. I thought that the reſtoration of Monarchy would have been a happy thing for France and for all Europe. I think ſo ſtill. I ſeek not to diſguiſe from the world that to my dying day I ſhall regret the diſappointment of my hopes. Happy ſhould I have been to put together the fragment of that venerable edifice which has been ſo cruelly ſcattered.

But when this becomes unattainable, I muſt look to that which is within my reach. We have ſurvived the ravages of Jacobiniſm, we have lived to ſee it loſe much of its virulence; we have ſeen it at any rate ſtripped of the deluſive colours which gave it its chief powers of deſtruction; we now behold it held up as only capable to deſtroy; we can prove by example that its plans are ſure to end in the eſtabliſhment of a military deſpotiſm. At other times we thought of driving France within her antient limits, and by way of indemnity, perhaps of even ſtrengthening the barriers of ſome of her neighbours. And I believe there is no man in the Country, I am ſure there is not one of thoſe I ſee arrayed on the Bench oppoſite to me, for whoſe great abilities no one has a higher reſpect than myſelf, who would not ſay that the chance of failure was the only argument that could be urged againſt ſuch a plan. Now all hope of ſucceſs has vaniſhed, I know no line of conduct which a wiſe man can purſue, than to conſider what is now, in the new ſtate of things, moſt deſirable to the Country. To remain obſtinate when circumſtances have changed, I conſider the moſt fatal of errors. I am ſenſible of no inconſiſtency in ſupporting a Treaty concluded with the perſon that now rules the deſtinies of France. On the very occaſion when I attempted to prove the propriety of rejecting his former overtures, I diſtinctly ſtated, that if things ſhould take the unhappy courſe which they have actually taken, I ſhould conſider it my duty to treat with him.

Mr. Pitt then enumerated the advantages we had gained by the Union with Ireland, by our naval and military reputation, and the conſolidation of our Indian Empire; and after predicting to the Country, if it was true to itſelf, a long train of proſperity and happineſs, concluded by giving his hearty aſſent to the motion.

Mr. Fox next roſe. Never, ſaid he, ſince I have been a Member of this Houſe, did I give my ſupport with greater ſatisfaction to any meaſure, than now to the Preliminaries of Peace between Great Britain and the French Republic; and I think that the Gentlemen who framed the Motion have acted judiciouſly and properly in avoiding all topics that might have embarraſſed the aſſent which Gentlemen might otherwiſe be inclined to give to the Motion. For my own part I am ready to confeſs that even the epithet honourable, which ſome might have produced differences of opinion, would not have had much weight with me, for the Peace muſt be honourable, or it does not merit to be ſubmitted to a vote at all. The great points for conſideration in forming an opinion of the Peace, are two—1ſt, generally, whether Peace on the conditions obtained is preferable to a continuance of the War? and 2d, whether better terms could have been obtained? Unqueſtionably if better terms of Peace could have been procured without riſk, Miniſters would merit cenſure if they did not exert every effort to procure them. But we cannot flatter ourſelves that we could have obtained better terms. We could produce no preſſure upon France, and perhaps it was better not to riſk the rupture of the Negociation by inſiſting on an advantageous article which the pride or prejudices of the enemy would have led him to refuſe. We have gained Ceylon and Trinidad, nor do I regret the Cape, as I conceive that, from its deſtination, we ſhall without expence inſure all the benefits it is calculated to afford. Perhaps if there were any part of the ceſſions which I regret, it is Malta, becauſe a place of ſuch ſtrength and importance in the Mediterranean muſt have been highly beneficial to our intereſts in any future War; and though I hope the Peace will be permanent, we cannot lay out of view the poſſibi-

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lity of a new War. Mr. Fox now alluded to the Preliminaries as they related to France. He ſaid, that if the object of the War was to reſtore the antient, *accurſed* deſpotiſm of France, it would be an additional recommendation of the Peace that the War had failed of attaining that object. He took a view of the conſequences that would have been produced upon Europe, had the coalition for the reſtoration of the Bourbon family ſucceeded. The conſequences would have been, a perpetual guarantee amongſt all Kings, againſt all people who might be oppreſſed by them in any part of the world. He entered next into an hiſtorical view of the effects that ſuch a guarantee would have produced in the time of Charles the Firſt, and at the period of the Revolution; and concluded with ſaying, that he could not help lamenting that the Peace had not been made earlier. A better Peace might certainly have been had ſeven years ſince.

Lord Folkſtone ſaid a few words, which could not be heard.

Mr. Windham roſe, and ſaid, he ſtill retained his former opinion.

Dr. Lawrence endeavoured to be heard, and expreſſed conſiderable indignation that the Houſe was ſo averſe to diſcuſſion in ſuch a criſis. He expreſſed ſurpriſe, too, that the Firſt Lord of the Treaſury had not ſpoken on the great meaſure of his Adminiſtration.—This called up

Mr. Addington, who went over the whole grounds in juſtification of the Peace.

The queſtion was then put, and carried without a diviſion.

Adjourned at four o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 4.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the Order of the Day for the Houſe to go into a Committee of Supply.

The Houſe went into a Committee.

Sir William Elliot moved, "That 130,000 men be granted for the ſea-ſervice for three months, commencing on the 3d of January 1802, and ending on the 3d of March, in which number was included 30,000 marines.—That 740,000l. be granted for victualling the ſame, at the rate of 1l. 18s. per man per month, for the ſame period.—That 721,500l. be granted for wages for the ſame, at the rate of 1l. 17s. per man per month, for the ſaid period.—That 210,604l. be granted for the Ordinaries of the Navy for the ſaid period.—That 97,500l. be granted for the Ordinaries of the Service for the ſaid period, at the rate of 5s. per month per man.—That 1,130,000l. be granted for the ſame period, for wear and tear, at the rate of 3l. per month per man."—Agreed to.

The Chairman aſked leave to report progreſs, and ſit again on Friday.—Agreed to.

ADDRESS.

Sir Edmund Hartopp brought up the Report of the Committee on the Addreſs.

Lord Temple ſaid, the Noble Secretary of State had told the Houſe, that the Treaty ſigned on the 29th of September between France and Portugal was to be relinquiſhed altogether, and that the Treaty of Badajos was that which the French Republic was to abide by; yet a paragraph appeared lately in the *Moniteur*, a Paper allowed to be the Official Journal of the Firſt Conſul, which ſtated, that the ratification of that very Treaty, ſigned on the 29th of September, had arrived.

Lord Hawkeſbury ſaid, his Majeſty's Miniſters had no notification of any ſuch ratification having taken place; but if what the Noble Lord had ſtated was really the caſe, it could make no alteration in the Preliminaries ſigned between this Country and France, by which, as he had before ſtated to the Houſe, the ſituation of Portugal was to remain as ſettled by the Treaty of Badajos.

Sir H. Laſcelles ſaid, though he voted laſt night for the Addreſs, hoping the Peace would prove beneficial to the Country, yet he could not rejoice at the Preliminaries.

Mr. Windham ſaid, that all he had heard in favour of the Preliminaries confirmed him in his former opinions, of their being fraught with dangers the moſt alarming to this Country. The reſult of laſt night's debate proved that we were in the power of France; that France had the power, but, it was truſted, not the will to cruſh us; that we were beneath the paw of the lion, but he not being hungry, inſtead of tearing us to pieces, turned about and laid down. He was ſorry to find this was our real ſituation.

Mr. Wilberforce declared, that ſhould France even declare War in a very early period of the Peace, his opinion was ſtill that Peace ought to be made.

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He hoped and truſted, however, that Government would, by every means, promote our proſperity and ſecurity, and alſo prevent our morals from injury.

Dr. Lawrence ſaid, on ſeeing Lord Cornwallis bound hand and foot in his embaſſy to Amiens, he had relinquiſhed his former hopes of the dangers of the Peace being farther removed by the concluſion of the Definitive Treaty. He aſſerted, that no Treaty had ever been made that was not better than the preſent. The terms between France and Holland were no other than an offenſive and defenſive alliance againſt Great Britain, and no other country. Should we now make Peace, and, conſequently, relax our efforts, what human power, he aſked, could ſave this country in a future War?

Mr. Elliot ſaid we had, by the Preliminaries, recognized ourſelves as ſecondary to France. We could not long ſtand in ſuch a ſituation. The Peace was improvident, waſteful, and unneceſſary, a ſacrifice of our Imperial honours to purchaſe a deluſive and tranſient repoſe, at the hazard of our permanent proſperity and independence.

The Secretary at War ſaid, the ſtamina of Britiſh ſpirit was not, and he truſted never would be, weakened. He relied upon this as our beſt ſecurity. He admitted, however, that the Peace had its dangers, and that ſome antidote was requiſite againſt the remaining ſpirit of Jacobiniſm.

After the Peace was approved by ſeveral Members,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, it was abſurd to think of abridging Continental Power without Continental Aid, which we could not obtain in any degree promiſing ſucceſs. Our competition ſhould now be in cultivating the arts of peace and promoting commerce, and not proſecuting hoſtilities. He ſaw nothing in proſpect that could excite diſmay in the mind of any perſon poſſeſſing the heart and energy of a man. It was not true, that becauſe France had made conqueſts, Great Britain could not raiſe her head. On a compariſon of all our ſubſtantial reſources with all the acquirements, talents, induſtry, and ingenuity of France, what could be found to diſturb the Stateſman, or damp the ardour of the moſt zealous Patriot? He had the greateſt reliance on the preſent reconciliation—a reconciliation not of ſentiment or opinion, but of juſt and magnanimous principles, which, protected by a free Conſtitution and the exertions of a free people, would render the Britiſh Empire great, powerful, reſpectable, and happy.

The Report being agreed to, without a diviſion, the Houſe adjourned.

STATE PAPERS.

BERLIN, SEPT. 29.

(*From the Berlin Gazette.*)

AFTER the deceaſe of his Royal Highneſs the Elector of Cologne and Biſhop of Munſter, his Majeſty the King, in conſequence of the principles adopted in the Treaty of Peace of Luneville, ſignified to the Diet of Ratiſbon, likewiſe to the Chapters of the Electorate and Biſhopric, that during the preſent Negotiations no new elections ought to take place to any dignities of the Empire that might become vacant. But as the Chapter of Munſter has notwithſtanding proceeded to the election of a new Biſhop, his Majeſty has judged it proper to tranſmit the following Proteſt at once to the aſſembled States of the Empire, and to the two Chapters Munſter and Ahrenſberg:—

"His Majeſty the King of Pruſſia has explicitly declared, both to the Grand Aſſembly of the Empire, and in other places, that he conſidered it as a natural, neceſſary, and undeniable conſequence of the principle of ſecularization eſtabliſhed by the Treaty of Luneville, that during the negotiations relative to the application and carrying into effect of this principle, no new elections ſhould take place to any of the ſuperior or inferior dignities of the Empire, in caſe of the deceaſe of the preſent poſſeſſors in any of the moſt conſiderable States of the Empire, and particularly the Power with which the Empire in concluding peace have publicly approved this meaſure. The juſtice of this meaſure was equally evident with the important influence which it muſt have on the regulations of the indemnities,

demnities, and the more neceſſary was it to preſerve the latter from all new difficulties and perplexities, in order happily to reſtore peace to Germany, and fulfil the wiſh of every true patriot in the Empire. It was therefore to have been expected with confidence, that the two Chapters of the Electorate of Cologne and Biſhopric of Munſter, lately vacated by a much-lamented death, would, with a view to the general good, have deferred proceeding to any new election, as they muſt have foreſeen that by ſuch election they could in no manner avert their impending fate. but only contribute to clog with difficulties the final ſettlement of the peace of the Empire; his Majeſty with great regret, ſees that theſe two Chapters have, notwithſtanding, proceeded to a new election, and finds himſelf compelled to renew the declaration which on the 21ſt ult. he made to the Diet of the Empire in the Electoral College, and which he ſignified to the Members of the ſaid two Chapters by his Privy Directorial Counſellor and Miniſter Plenipotentiary Von Dohm, in which he explicitly proteſts againſt any new election of an Archbiſhop of Cologne and Biſhop of Munſter, and declares, that he will conſider ſuch election as void, and will not acknowledge, or in any manner take cognizance of any new Archbiſhop or Biſhop, until the affair of the ſecularizations and compenſations ſhall be finally ſettled.

TREATY OF PEACE BETWEEN THE FRENCH REPUBLIC AND THE EMPEROR OF ALL THE RUSSIAS.

The Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, in the name of the French People, and his Majeſty the Emperor of all the Ruſſias, animated with the deſire of re-eſtabliſhing the relation of good underſtanding which ſubſiſted between the two Governments before the preſent War, and to put an end to the evils with which Europe is afflicted, have appointed for that purpoſe for their Plenipotentiaries. viz.

The Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, in the name of the French People, Citizen Charles Maurice Talleyrand, Miniſter of Foreign Affairs, and his Majeſty the Emperor of all the Ruſſias, the Sieur Arcadi, Count de Markoff, his Privy Counſellor, and Knight of the Order of St. Alexander Neuſki, and Grand Croſs of that of St. Wlademir of the Firſt Claſs, who, after the verification and exchange of their full powers, have agreed upon the following Articles:—

Art. I. There ſhall be in future, peace, friendſhip, and good underſtanding between the French Republic and his Majeſty the Emperor of all the Ruſſias.

II. In conſequence there ſhall not be committed any hoſtility between the two States, reckoning from the day of the exchange of the Ratifications of the preſent Treaty; and neither of the Contracting Parties ſhall furniſh to the enemies of the other, internal as well as external, any ſuccour or contingent, in men or money, under any denomination whatever.

III. The two Contracting Parties wiſhing, as much as is in their power, to contribute to the tranquillity of the reſpective Governments, promiſe mutually not to ſuffer any of their ſubjects to keep up any correſpondence, direct or indirect, with the internal enemies of the preſent Government of the two States, to propagate in them principles contrary to their reſpective conſtitutions, or to foment troubles in them; and as a conſequence of this concert, every ſubject of one of the two Powers, who, during his reſidence in the States of the other, ſhall make any attack upon its ſecurity, ſhall immediately be removed out of the ſaid country, and carried beyond the frontiers, without being able, in any caſe, to claim the protection of his Government.

IV. It is agreed to adhere, with reſpect to the re-eſtabliſhment of the reſpective legations, and the ceremonies to be followed by the two Governments, to that which was in uſe before the preſent war.

V. The two Contracting Parties agree, till a new treaty of commerce be made, to re eſtabliſh the commercial relations between the two countries on the footing in which they were before the war, as far as poſſible, and with the exception of the modifications which time and circumſtances may have produced, and which have given riſe to new regulations.

VI. The preſent Treaty is declared to be common to the Batavian Republic.

VII. The preſent Treaty ſhall be ratified, and the Ratifications exchanged in the courſe of fifty days, or ſooner if poſſible.

In faith of which, we the underſigned, in

in virtue of our full powers, have ſigned and ſealed the ſaid Treaty.

Done at Paris, the 16th Vendemiaire, year 10 of the French Republic (8th October, 1801).

CH. M. TALLEYRAND.
THE COUNT DE MARKOFF.

PRELIMINARY ARTICLES OF PEACE BETWEEN THE FRENCH REPUBLIC AND THE OTTOMAN PORTE.

The Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, in the name of the French People, and the Sublime Ottoman Porte, wiſhing to put an end to the war which divides the two States, and to re-eſtabliſh the connections by which they were formerly united, have named with this view the following Plenipotentiaries, viz. the Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, in the name of the French People, the Citizen Charles Maurice Talleyrand, Miniſter of Foreign Affairs, and the Sublime Ottoman Porte, its former Baſch Muhaſſebè and Ambaſſador Eſſeyd Aly Effendi, who, after exchanging their full powers, have agreed on the following Preliminary Articles:

ART. I. There ſhall be peace and friendſhip between the French Republic and the Sublime Ottoman Porte, in conſequence of which hoſtilities ſhall ceaſe between the two Powers, dating from the exchange of the Ratifications of the preſent Preliminaries; immediately after which exchange, the entire province of Egypt ſhall be evacuated by the French Army, and reſtored to the Sublime Ottoman Porte, the territory and poſſeſſions of which ſhall be maintained in their integrity, ſuch as they were before the preſent war.—It is underſtood that after the evacuation, the conceſſions which may be made in Egypt to other Powers, on the part of the Sublime Porte, ſhall be common to the French.

II. The French Republic recognizes the Conſtitution of the Republic of the Seven Iſlands, and of the Ex Venetian territories ſituated on the Continent. It guarantees the maintenance of this Conſtitution. The Sublime Porte recognizes and accepts to this effect the guarantee of the French Republic, as well as that of Ruſſia.

III. Definitive arrangements ſhall be made between the French Republic and the Sublime Ottoman Porte, relative to the goods and effects of their Citizens and ſubjects reſpectively, which have been confiſcated or ſequeſtered during the War. The political and commercial Agents, and the priſoners of war of every degree, ſhall be ſet at liberty immediately after the ratification of the preſent Preliminary Articles.

IV. The Treaties which exiſted before the preſent War between France and the Sublime Ottoman Porte, are renewed altogether. In conſequence of this renewal, the French Republic ſhall enjoy, through all the extent of the States of his Highneſs, the rights of Commerce and Navigation which ſhe formerly enjoyed, as well as thoſe which the moſt favoured nations may enjoy in future.

The ratifications ſhall be exchanged at Paris within the ſpace of 80 days.

Done at Paris, the 17th Vendemiaire (Oct. 9), tenth year of the French Republic, or the firſt of the month Gemaſy-ul-ahir 1216 of the Hegira.

(Signed) CH. MAU. TALLEYRAND.
ESSEYD ALY EFFENDI.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 24.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Rainier, Commander in Chief of His Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Eaſt Indies, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated in Bombay Harbour, the 15th of May, 1801.

BE pleaſed to inform their Lordſhips, that Captain W. Waller, in his Majeſty's ſloop Albatroſs, on the 12th November laſt, in latitude 18 deg. N. and longitude 91 deg. E captured L'Adel, mounting 12 guns, with 60 men: and on the 23d of March following, in latitude 15 deg. 17 min. N. longitude 87 deg. E. he captured La Gloire, mounting ten guns, and eleven men, both French privateers, from the Mauritius.

Extract of a Letter from Rear Admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B. Commander in Chief of His Majeſty's Ships and

and Veſſels at the Leeward Iſlands, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Martinique, the 21ſt of Aug. 1801.

I proceeded to this anchorage, where I found the Guachapin had arrived the previous day, with a Spaniſh letter of marque, which ſhe had captured, after a ſevere conflict of more than two hours. For the particulars of this gallant action I ſhall refer their Lordſhips to the accompanying letter from Captain Bland, of L'Heureux; too great praiſe cannot be given to Captain Butcher, his officers and crew.

His Majeſty's Ship, L'Heureux, off Martinique, 17th of Auguſt 1801.

SIR,

Having left Caſe Navirre yeſterday in the afternoon, to follow the orders received from you, the next morning at day-light, between Martinique and St. Lucia, we ſaw his Majeſty's brig Guachapin commencing an action with a Spaniſh ſhip of war; to the unequal conteſt we made all haſte; but before we could get up to give a broadſide, the Spaniſh letter of marque La Tereſa, commanded by an officer belonging to the Spaniſh navy, mounting 18 braſs guns of 32 and 12-pounders, and 120 men, ſtruck to her gallant opponent.

I am ſorry to add, the Guachapin had three men killed and three wounded; the ſhip nearly the ſame. Captain Butcher mentions the able aſſiſtance he received from his Lieutenant, Mr. Marſhall, in the ſtrongeſt terms.

I am, &c.

(Signed) LOFTUS OTWAY BLAND.

Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B. Rear Admiral of the Red, Commander in Chief.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 10.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Charles Morice Pole, Bart. Vice Admiral of the Blue, &c. &c. to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated off Cadiz, Sept. 24, 1801.

Incloſed I tranſmit to you a copy of a letter from Lieutenant Newton Starck, of the Milbrook ſchooner, ſtating his capture of a Spaniſh privateer, called the Baptiſta; and one from Captain Hollis, of the Thames frigate, informing me of the capture of the Sparrow Spaniſh privateer by the boats of the ſaid ſhip, in a ſpirited and gallant manner, which I pray you to lay before my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty.

His Majeſty's Schooner Milbrook, off Cadiz, Sept. 21, 1801.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 15th inſt. being off Cape Montego, in his Majeſty's ſchooner, Milbrook, under my command, to put myſelf under your orders, I perceived a ſmall Spaniſh privateer, which, after a long chaſe, I ſucceeded in ſecuring: her name is the Baptiſta, mounting eight guns, and was laden with a valuable cargo of Engliſh prize butter, with which ſhe was on her paſſage from Vigo to Seville.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c. &c.

NEWTON STARCK.

Vice Admiral Pole, &c. &c. &c.

His Majeſty's Ship Thames, Sept. 21, 1801. *Cape St. Mary N. W. by N. 4 leagues.*

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that this morning, at day light, his Majeſty's ſhip Thames being between the ſand hills of San Lucar and Condan Point, diſcovered an enemy's lugger in the N. W. which, after a chaſe of twelve hours, (it then becoming calm when about three miles from the ſhip,) was boarded in a very ſpirited manner by the boats of the Thames, under the command of Lieutenants Hawker, Stewart, and Lucas. She is called the Sparrow, a Spaniſh privateer, mounting two four-pounders, two braſs ſwivels and ſmall arms, and thirty-one men, out fifty-four days, had taken a Gibraltar privateer, and was on her return.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c. &c.

(Signed) A. R. HOLLIS.

Vice Admiral Pole, Commander in Chief, &c. &c. &c.

DOWNING-STREET, NOV. 14.

Diſpatches (in duplicate) of which the following are a copy and extract, have been received at the Office of the Right Honourable Lord Hobart, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, brought by Colonel Abercromby, from Lieutenant General the Honourable Sir John Hely Hutchinſon, K.B. commanding his Majeſty's troops ſerving in Egypt.

Head-Quarters, Camp before Alexandria, Auguſt 19.

MY LORD,

The laſt diviſion of the French troops who ſurrendered at Cairo, ſailed from the Bay of Aboukir a few days ago. There have been embarked in all near thirteen thouſand five hundred perſons. The gar-

riſon of Cairo conſiſted of about eight thouſand troops of all deſcriptions, fit for duty, not including one thouſand ſick, and a conſiderable number of invalids. The total amounts to near ten thouſand ſoldiers, amongſt whom there was a very ſmall proportion of Greeks and Copts, not more than four or five hundred men: the remainder were all French. The other perſons embarked were followers of the army, and attached to it in various civil capacities.

Major General Cradock having been confined at Cairo by illneſs, I entruſted the command of the troops to Major-General Moore, who, during a long march of a very novel and critical nature, diſplayed much judgment, and conducted himſelf in the moſt able and judicious manner. Notwithſtanding the mixture of Turks, Britiſh, and French, the utmoſt regularity was preſerved, and no one diſagreeable circumſtance ever took place. My preſence at Cairo was rendered indiſpentably neceſſary, by ſome arrangements which I was obliged to make with his Highneſs the Grand Vizier.

Major General Baird, after having ſtruggled through many difficulties in paſſing the Deſert, and from want of boats to deſcend the Nile, has at length arrived at Cairo with the greateſt part of the troops under his command, and I imagine he will reach Roſetta in the courſe of a few days: he has been directed to detach a certain number of troops to Damietta, and to leave a garriſon at Gaza.

We two days ago commenced our operations againſt Alexandria; as yet no event of any conſequence has taken place; we have loſt a few men, and taken a few priſoners.

Major General Coote has been detached with a conſiderable corps to the Weſtward, in order to inveſt the town completely on that ſide, and to cut off the communication of the enemy with the Arabs, who have been in the habit of ſupplying them with ſmall quantities of cattle and other kinds of freſh proviſions. General Coote's firſt operations will be directed againſt Marabout, a caſtle on an iſland at the entrance of the old harbour of Alexandria.

I cannot conclude this letter without ſtating to your Lordſhip the many obligations I have to Lord Keith and the navy, for the great exertions they have uſed in forwarding to us the neceſſary ſupplies, and from the fatigue they have undergone in the late embarkation of a conſiderable number of troops and ſtores, who were embarked on the new Lake, and proceeded to the Weſtward, under the orders of Major General Coote.

The utmoſt diſpatch has alſo been uſed in ſending the French troops, lately captured, to France; which, in our preſent poſition, was a ſervice of the moſt eſſential conſequence.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. HELY HUTCHINSON,
Lieut. General.

Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant General the Hon. Sir John Hely Hutchinſon, K. B. to the Right Hon. Lord Hobart.

Head-Quarters, Camp before Alexandria, Aug. 19.

I was honoured with your Lordſhip's diſpatches of the 19th May, at Cairo, where I remained to ſettle ſome eſſential buſineſs with his Highneſs the Grand Vizier, on the ſubject of the Mamelukes; I have put their affairs in a train of negociation, and hope to bring them to a fortunate iſſue.

The ſiege of Alexandria will probably be attended with many difficulties; the works towards the eaſt ſide, where we are encamped, are prodigiouſly ſtrong, and can hardly be approached on account of the narrowneſs of the ſpace between the Lake and the Sea, and the nature of the ground; towards the Weſt the works are not ſo ſtrong, but however the difficulties in approaching them are alſo numerous; the corps there is completely in the deſert, the communication with us (by whom they muſt be ſupplied with every thing) is tedious, and the boats employed have a moſt ſevere duty to perform; General Coote has however, been ſo fortunate as to find water; on the whole, I cannot flatter myſelf that Alexandria will be in our poſſeſſion in a ſhort time, unleſs ſome event takes place, of which we are not at preſent aware.

The reinforcements from England, Minorca, and Malta are all arrived, except the 48th regiment from the latter place: they are very fine troops, and in a perfect ſtate of health, order, and diſcipline.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

Foudroyant, Bay of Aboukir,
Sept. 2, 1801.

SIR,

I have the honour and ſatisfaction of acquainting you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that the important object of this expedition is fully accompliſhed; a capitulation,

tulation (of which a copy is incloſed) has been this day ſigned, providing for the delivery to the Allies, to morrow, of the enemy's entrenched camp on the Eaſtern ſide of Alexandria, and the Fort Triangulaire, and the other important poſts on the Weſtern ſide; and for that of the town itſelf, the public effects, and the ſhipping in the harbour, at the expiration of ten days, or ſooner, if the enemy's troops can be ſooner embarked. As ſoon as I can obtain returns of the ſhips and effects, they ſhall be tranſmitted to you. The merchant veſſels are very numerous, and one old Venetian ſhip of the line, with the French frigates Egyptienne, Juſtice, and Régénerée, and ſome corvettes, are known to be in the port.

Their Lordſhips will not fail to have obſerved from my former details, the meritorious conduct of the Officers and men who have been from time to time employed on the various duties which the debarkation of the army and a co-operation with them has required. Though opportunities for brilliant exertion have been few ſince the 8th of March, the deſire for participating in it has been unremitted. But the nature of this expedition has demanded from moſt of the Officers and ſeamen of the fleet, and particularly from thoſe of the troop-ſhips, bomb-veſſels, and tranſports, the endurance of labour, fatigue, and privation far beyond what I have witneſſed before, and which I verily believe to have exceeded all former example, and it has been encountered and ſurmounted with a degree of reſolution and perſeverance which merits my higheſt praiſe, and gives both Officers and men a juſt claim to the protection of their Lordſhips, and the approbation of their country. The number of Officers to whom I owe this tribute of approbation, does not admit of my mentioning them by name, but moſt of the Captains of the troop-ſhips have been employed in the ſuperintendance of theſe duties, and I have had repeated and urgent offers of voluntary ſervice from all. The Agents for tranſports have conducted themſelves with laudable diligence and activity in the ſervice of the ſeveral departments to which they were attached, and diſplayed the greateſt exertion and ability in overcoming the numerous difficulties with which they had to contend.

The Captains and Commanders of the ſhips appointed for guarding the port, have executed that tedious and anxious duty with diligence and ſucceſs; during my abſence from the ſquadron the blockade had been conducted much to my ſatisfaction by Rear Admiral Sir R. Bickerton; and juſtice requires me to mention, that when I was with the ſquadron Captain Wilſon, of the Truſty, was unwearied in his attention to the direction of all the duties in this bay.

The Capitan Pacha has uniformly manifeſted the moſt anxious deſire of contributing, by every means in his power, to the promotion of the ſervice. Having been generally on ſhore with his troops, the ſhips have been ſubmitted, by his orders, to my direction, and the Officers have paid the moſt reſpectful attention to the inſtructions they have received from me.

Captain Sir Sidney Smith, who has ſerved with ſuch diſtinguiſhed reputation in this country, having applied to be the bearer of the diſpatches announcing the expulſion of the enemy, I have complied with his requeſt; and I beg to refer their Lordſhips to that active and intelligent Officer for any particular information relative to this or other parts of this country, on which he has had opportunities of making remarks.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) KEITH.

Copy of another Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

Foudroyant, Bay of Aboukir, Sept. 10.

SIR,

You will be pleaſed to acquaint their Lordſhips that the Capitan Pacha and I have agreed on the encloſed diſtribution of the veſſels of war found in the enemy's poſſeſſion in Alexandria, of which I truſt their Lordſhips will approve.

I have, &c.

KEITH.

His Highneſs the Capitan Pacha and Lord Keith have agreed to receive the Enemy's ſhips as under, viz.

CAPITAN PACHA.		LORD KEITH.	
Cauſe	64	L'Egyptienne	50
Juſtice	46	Régénerée	32
No. 1, Venetian	26	No. 2, Venetian	26

The Turkiſh corvettes to be given to the Capitan Pacha; but to be previouſly valued.

KEITH.

Copy of another Letter from Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. &c. to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

SIR, *Foudroyant, at Sea, Sept,* 19.

I have the honour and ſatisfaction of tranſmitting to you, for the information of

of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a copy of a letter received by me from Rear-Admiral Sir John Warren, incloſing one from Capt. Halſted, of his Majeſty's ſhip the Phœnix, reporting the capture of the enemy's frigates.

I am, &c.

KEITH.

Renown, Mahon, Aug. 13.

MY LORD,

I have incloſed to your Lordſhip the copy of a letter I received from Captain Halſted of his Majeſty's ſhip Phœnix, giving me an account of the capture of La Carrere French frigate, by Capt. Gower, in his Majeſty's ſhip La Pomone, on the 3d inſt. with a liſt of the killed and wounded in the latter ſhip.

Capt. Gower ſpeaks very highly of the conduct of the Officers and crew of La Pomone; and I beg leave to recommend to your conſideration Lieut. Lloyd, firſt of that ſhip as a very deſerving Officer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

JOHN BORLASE WARREN.

Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. &c.

Phœnix, off Elbe, Aug. 3.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that at half paſt two P. M. a frigate and ſeveral ſmall veſſels were ſeen to the Southward of the Piombino Paſſage, ſteering for Port Longone. The ſquadron under my command went in chace of them immediately; and I have great pleaſure in acquainting you, that at ten minutes paſt eight, after ſeveral ſhot being fired from bow and ſtern chaſers, Capt. Gower, of the Pomone, in a very gallant and Officer-like manner, ran alongſide the frigate, and after ten minutes reſiſtance ſhe ſurrendered: ſhe is La Carrere French frigate, from Port Hercule, with ammunition for Longone, mounting 26 eighteen-pounders, with two ſpare ports on her main deck, and 12 braſs eights, with two braſs thirty-ſix pound carronades on her quarter deck and forecaſtle, and 356 men. She is a very fine frigate, ſix years old, and juſt completely fitted at Toulon. The ſmall veſſels with her had ordnance ſtores, &c. &c. for the ſame place, and I am fearful two or three have got in.

Capt. Gower ſpeaks in great praiſe of Mr. Lloyd, the Firſt Lieutenant of the Pomone, and alſo of all the reſt of his Officers and ſhip's company.

The Phœnix not being able to get nearer than random ſhot, did not fire: Captain Ballard in the Pearl, when it was doubtful at which point the wind would fix, very judiciouſly kept between the enemy and Port Longone, ſhould he have attempted to enter it.

I am ſorry to add a liſt of two killed and four wounded on board the Pomone, one of the former Mr. Thomas Cook, boatſwain, and one of the latter, Lieutenant Charles Douglas of the Marines, who has loſt a leg.—I have not yet received the correct account of the loſs of the enemy.

I am, &c.

L. W. HALSTED.

P. S. Since writing the above, I am ſorry to add that Lieut. Douglas has died of his wounds.

Rear-Admiral Sir John Borlaſe Warren, Bart. and K. B.

A Liſt of Killed and Wounded on board his Majeſty's Ship La Pomone, in Action with the French Frigate Le Carrere, off Elba, Aug. 3, 1801.

KILLED.—Thomas Cook, boatſwain; and Samuel Herring, quarter-maſter.

WOUNDED—Charles Douglas, Lieutenant of Marines, ſince dead; John Cox, able ſeaman, ſince dead; John Brown, able ſeaman; John Boyd, able ſeaman.

Copy of another Letter from Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. &c. to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

On board his Majeſty's Ship

SIR, *Foudroyant, Valette, Oct.* 8.

I have the honour of tranſmitting, for their Lordſhip's information, a copy of a letter, with its incloſure, received by me from Rear-Adm. Sir John Borlaſe Warren, conveying the ſatisfactory intelligence of his Majeſty's late ſhip Succeſs having been recovered from the poſſeſſion of the enemy, and their own frigate La Bravoure deſtroyed by the active exertions of Captains Halſted, Cockburn, and Gower, of his Majeſty's ſhip the Phœnix, La Minerve, and La Pomone.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

Renown, at Sea, Sept. 8.

MY LORD,

I have much ſatisfaction in communicating to you Captain Halſted's letter of the 2d informing me of the capture of his Majeſty's late ſhip the Succeſs, and the deſtruction of La Bravoure frigate of 46 guns, being the whole of the enemy's ſquadron employed in the attack of Porto Ferrajo, in the Iſland of Elba.

I feel much indebted to Captain Halſted,

fied, who commanded his Majeſty's frigates I had ſtationed for the defence of Elba, and alſo to Captains Cockburn and Gower, for their zeal and good conduct, as well as every Officer and man in the ſquadron, and truſt that the merit they have exhibited on this occaſion will entitle them to your Lordſhip's approbation and favour.

I have the honour, &c.

(Signed) J. BORLASE WARREN.

Right Hon Lord Keith, &c.

Phœnix, off Vada, near Legborn, September 2.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that while at anchor off Piombino, for the purpoſe of preventing ſupplies being ſent by the enemy from that place to Port Longone, at half paſt ſix A. M. his Majeſty's ſhip Minerve, which had joined and parted from me the day before, was ſeen in the N. W. ſtanding towards the Phœnix, firing guns, and with the ſignal flying for an enemy. I immediately made the Pomone's ſignal to chace that way, ſhe having joined me two days before, and got the Phœnix under ſail, upon which the Minerve bore up, and made all ſail to the Northward, the Pomone and Phœnix following. About nine o'clock we ſaw two frigates to the Northward, ſteering towards Leghorn, apparently French, and between ten and eleven we obſerved that the neareſt to us had run aground on the ſhoal off Vada, and upon the approach of the ſquadron, and a ſhot being fired towards her from the Minerve in paſſing, ſhe ſtruck her colours without firing a gun, and was taken poſſeſſion of by the Pomone. It was an additional pleaſure when I found her to be his Majeſty's late ſhip Succeſs, commanded by Monſ. Britel. The Minerve being the headmoſt ſhip, went on in purſuit of the other, which was endeavouring to get to Leghorn, but fortunately the wind ſhifting to the Northward, enabled the Minerve to get well up with the enemy before he could accompliſh his views; and after miſſing ſtays, and attempting to wear, got on ſhore under the Lantegano battery to the ſouthward of Leghorn, where her maſts ſoon went by the board, and the ſhip was totally loſt, having ſtruck her colours without making any reſiſtance. She proves to have been La Bavoure French frigate of 46 guns, commanded by Monſieur Dordelin, carrying twenty-eight twelve-pounders on her main deck, with two hundred and eighty-three men, the Captain and ſeveral of his Officers being made priſoners of the Minerve's boats. Captain Cockburn informs me, that in conſequence of the ſurf running high, night coming on, and the enemy on ſhore firing upon the ſhip and boats, he was prevented making a greater number of the crew priſoners; and would have burnt her, had it not been a certainty that many of the enemy muſt have periſhed in the flames.

Capt. Cockburn ſpeaks in the handſomeſt manner of Mr. Kelly his Firſt Lieutenant, as well as of the reſt of his Officers and ſhip's company on this occaſion.

I feel much indebted to Captains Cockburn and Gower for their zeal and activity, as the taking and deſtroying theſe two ſhips completes the demolition of the ſquadron of French frigates (in leſs than a month) which had been employed in the blockade of Porto Ferrajo.

I beg alſo to mention, that by the exertions of Lieut. Thompſon, of the Phœnix, and the men employed under him belonging to the different ſhips, the Succeſs has been got off without receiving any material injury.

The anxiety ſhewn by all ranks on board the Phœnix to get up with the enemy can be better imagined than I can deſcribe. The above frigates left Leghorn Mole, in the evening of the 31ſt ult. with orders from Gen. Watrin to attack the Phœnix, intelligence of which I had received about a week before.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed] L. W. HALSTED.

Sir J. B. Warren, Bart. K. B. Rear Admiral of the White, &c.

Copy of another Letter from Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. &c. to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

On board His Majeſty's Ship Foudroyant, Valette, Oct. 8.

SIR,

I have the pleaſure of acquainting you, for the information of their Lordſhips, that his Majeſty's late ſloop the Bull Dog has been recovered from the enemy by the gallant exertions of Capt. Lord William Stuart, of his Majeſty's ſhip Champion; I encloſe a Copy of a Letter from Capt. Rogers, of the Mercury, conveying the intelligence of that event to me; and have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

Mercury, Gulf of Tarento, Sept. 17.

MY LORD,

Having received information that his Majeſty's late ſloop the Bull Dog had

failed

ſailed from Ancona on the 25th of Auguſt, with ſeveral Trabacolos for Egypt, or Tarento, laden with cannon, powder, ſhot, &c. I went immediately in purſuit of them, with the Mercury and Champion; and on the morning of the 15th, juſt entering the Gulf of Tarento, we had the ſatisfaction of diſcovering the St. Dorothea in chace of the above mentioned veſſels, but at a very great diſtance to windward, and it was impoſſible to get near enough to keep ſight of them after dark; however, we continued beating to windward all night, and at day-light the Champion made the ſignal for ſeeing them to leeward, cloſe in with Galipoli; but ſhe was unable to prevent their anchoring under the guns of the garriſon; this was however no check to the gallantry of Lord William Stuart, who perſevered in a very diſtinguiſhed manner, notwithſtanding the fire from the batteries and the Bull Dog, until he got cloſe under her ſtern, and then gave her ſo warm a return, that in a few minutes ſhe hauled down her colours, and the cable being cut, was ſoon without reach of the batteries.

There were four Trabacolos and a Tartan with the Bull Dog, all of which had warped cloſe to the walls of the garriſon, except one Trabacolo, which was alſo well in and defended by the batteries; but the Mercury was enabled to get ſo near as to drop a boat and bring her off without miſchief; ſhe is laden with braſs mortars, field pieces, &c. and was deſtined for Tarento.

Lord William Stuart reports one man killed on board the Champion, and ſeveral ſhot in the maſts and hull, chiefly from the batteries.

I have, &c.
THOMAS ROGERS.

Right Hon. Admiral Lord Keith, K. B.

DOWNING-STREET, NOV. 14.

A diſpatch, of which the following is an extract, has been received at the office of the Right Honourable Lord Hobart, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, from General the Hon. H. E. Fox, commanding his Majeſty's troops in the Mediterranean, dated Malta, 7th of October.

I have the honour to encloſe to your Lordſhip a letter I have received from Lieut. Colonel Airey, commanding the troops in Britiſh pay in the Iſland of Elba.

SIR, *Porto Ferraio, Sept.* 16.

I have the honour to inform you, that ſince my laſt diſpatch we could obſerve the enemy buſily employed in ſtrengthening their works and batteries round this place, and eſpecially towards the church of the Annunciata, and Engliſh Fort, where we found they had thrown up ſome additional works, and maſked all the embraſures, by filling them with faſcines.

Sir John Warren arrived here on the 12th inſt. and from all the intelligence I had received, I thought, with the aſſiſtance of the marines of the fleet, and a party of ſeamen, an attack from the garriſon might be attended with good effects; that we might at leaſt deſtroy the batteries that ſhut up the port, and by bringing their force into the field, be able to aſcertain how far the accounts we had received of their numbers were to be depended on.

The Admiral acceded to my repreſentation, and on the morning of the 14th inſt. with the concurrence of the Governor, a little before day-light, a landing was made by two ſeparate diviſions, amounting in the whole to about one thouſand men, including Tuſcans, peaſants, pioneers, &c. at the ſame time that a reſerve was left in the garriſon under the command of Lieut. Col. De Bercy, to make a ſortie from the gate, if found practicable, and to co-operate with the main body, in ſeizing the works in front of the Falcone.

The landings were made with ſucceſs, and the batteries round the bay were deſtroyed, but finding our force not ſufficient to complete the whole buſineſs, we re-embarked our troops with comparatively little loſs, having deſtroyed the batteries of Punta Pina, the Grottoes, and Giovanni, with a great quantity of powder and made up ammunition, and bringing off into the garriſon one hundred and fifty barrels of gunpowder: we alſo brought off with us fifty-three priſoners, including three captains and two ſubalterns.

I feel myſelf much indebted to the corps of marines and ſeamen for their ſupport and aſſiſtance, and was much pleaſed to ſee the ſteadineſs of the Swiſs troops under Captain De Winter; Captain Knoibler of that corps, who had the command of the diviſion ſent againſt Punta Pina, ſpeaks very handſomely of the detachment of De Bercy's Corps, who acted with him on this occaſion.

I beg leave further to expreſs my gratitude to Captain White, of his Majeſty's ſhip Renown, for his great attention in the arrangement for the landing,

and his activity in re-embarking the troops, when a good deal preſſed by the enemy.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

GEORGE AIREY, Lieut. Col.

I cannot cloſe this letter without ſubmitting to your Excellency the very meritorious conduct and uncommon zeal and attention of Meſſrs. Grant and Littledale, in preparing and providing every thing neceſſary for the operations of the day.

Return of the killed, wounded, and miſſing, in the attack of the enemy's batteries on the Iſland of Elba, on the 14th inſtant.

De Bercy's Corps—3 miſſing.

Swiſs Corps—5 killed, 14 wounded, 11 miſſing.

Tuſcan Corps—12 killed, 9 wounded, 14 miſſing.

Total—17 killed, 23 wounded, 28 miſſing.

I have not yet got the return of ſeamen and marines.

Captain Long, of the Vincego brig, was unfortunately mortally wounded, and died the next day; Lieut. Clarke, of the Marines, wounded and priſoner.

(Signed)

GEORGE AIREY, Lieut. Col.

The Hon. General Fox, &c.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

Coronation of the Emperor Alexander.

A LETTER from Moſcow, dated October 1, ſays: "The ceremony of the young Emperor's coronation has been particularly grand; ſo much ſo in fact, that I feel recompenſed by the ſight, for the very comfortleſs journey of two thouſand miles, which I encountered in order to be preſent at it.

"The Emperor arrived at his palace in the ſuburbs, on the 22d ult. where he continued to reſide till the 27th; during the interim, however, he repeatedly viſited the city in private. On the morning of Sunday he made his public entry—the proceſſion was led by the heralds and the Grand Duke's regiment of cavalry; to theſe ſucceeded a long line of empty carriages belonging to the Nobility; a regiment of huſſars, richly dreſſed, well mounted, and in all reſpects the fineſt corps I ever ſaw, followed; and then the Nobility in their carriages of ſtate, the Grand Chamberlains, and all the ſuperior Officers of the Government. The equipages were moſt magnificent; the carriages in general were drawn by ſix horſes, and attended by eight ſervants in the richeſt liveries.

"The Empreſs Dowager, in her ſtate carriage, came next; then the preſent Empreſs (a moſt lovely woman), and then the ſiſters of the Emperor, followed by another regiment of huſſars, capariſoned as the former.

"Next in ſucceſſion came the Emperor mounted on a fine Engliſh horſe, with the Grand Duke riding on his right, and a vaſt body of guards cloſed the proceſſion.

"The church ceremony commenced by the Archbiſhop Platon conſecrating the crown, &c. At nine o'clock the Empreſs mother entered the cathedral under a ſalute of cannon and a *feu de joye*, and took her ſeat, which was prepared on the left hand of the throne—the Emperor and Empreſs followed, and then the Nobility of both ſexes, who, moſt ſuperbly dreſſed, were ſeated on each ſide of the cathedral; the centre was occupied by thoſe of the firſt claſs.

"The prayers were performed by the Archbiſhop Platon, aſſiſted by the Biſhops, whoſe dreſs was uncommonly magnificent; the ceremonies, muſic, &c. engaged a conſiderable time, and after a ſermon, ſuited to the occaſion, two Biſhops advanced with the crown, and, under a ſalute of cannon, placed it on the head of the Emperor. The ſcene was grand and impreſſive, beyond the power of deſcription. The Emperor then placed a crown of the moſt exquiſite workmanſhip on the Empreſs's head, diſcharges of artillery giving weight to the ſolemnity.

"After the ceremonies of the church were over, their Majeſties walked round the Kremlin, under a canopy of gold and ſilver, and proceeded to the hall to dinner.

"The cathedral is ſmall, but the ceremony was managed with ſingular preciſion. The Engliſh gentlemen, of whom 17 were preſent, had ſeats aſſigned them, and, to avoid confuſion, were, with all the other ſpectators, except ſuch as formed the proceſſion, obliged to attend at ſeven o'clock in the morning.

"The illuminations of the city continued for three nights. The Kremlin is particularly adapted for ſuch an exhibition, and was uncommonly brilliant.

"The Engliſh and other ſtrangers were preſented to their Majeſties on Tueſday, and in the evening there was a ſplendid ball at Court.

"The rejoicings are enthuſiaſtic. To-day a fete is to be given to the populace—a large

a large field is incloſed, and tables placed for the accommodation of many thouſands, and a profuſion of wines and viands are prepared, with a variety of amuſements.

"The weather has been, and continues to be, uncommonly favourable."

Thirty thouſand perſons were entertained at dinner at Moſcow on the Emperor's coronation. The wine flowed from fountains. The happy event was followed by a Proclamation, ordering the ſuppreſſion of the recruiting ſervice during the remainder of the year, the remiſſion of the fines not collected, and the releaſe of the inſolvent debtors of the Crown.

The Emperor Alexander has iſſued an ordinance prohibiting, under penalty of impriſonment or the knout, artizans and domeſtics, of both ſexes, from gambling for money, in private houſes, taverns, &c. Heads of families, innkeepers, &c. permitting or conniving at the practice, are ſubjected to a penalty of 25 florins, for each offender. His Majeſty has preſented 130,000 rubles of ſilver to the diſtreſſed city of Wilna.

A Ruſſian princeſs lately petitioned the Emperor, intreating to be exempt from the operation of the law, in regard to bills of exchange, &c., obſerving in her memorial, that as the Emperor was above the law, he could extend to her the favour ſhe ſolicited: the Emperor replied. "To be above the law, is, if I could, what I would not be; for in all the world I acknowledge no power as legitimate, but that which flows from the law."

The City of Krakow, in Gallicia, has been nearly deſtroyed by fire.

A Letter from Conſtantinople contains a long account of the rejoicings in that Capital on the arrival of Major Hutchinſon, brother to the General, with the intelligence of the ſurrender of Alexandria. The Major, after an interview with the Caimachan, had the diſtinguiſhed honour of an audience of two hours of the Grand Seignior, who has ſent a ſpecial deputation to congratulate the General: 250 galley ſlaves have been releaſed, as have alſo all perſons confined for debts not amounting to 150,000 piaſtres. The new Turkiſh Order of Knighthood, formerly conferred on Lord Nelſon, has been beſtowed on General Hutchinſon, Lord Keith, Admiral Blanket, Major Hutchinſon, Lord Elgin, and ſeveral others. Two thouſand gold and ſilver medals have been ſtruck off, to be diſtributed among the Britiſh troops. The Grand Seignior has gone in ſolemn proceſſion to the Moſque to return Thanks, and the illuminations on the occaſion extended twenty miles along the canal.

The Porte is buſied in arrangements for the organization of Egypt; the number, as well as the power, of the Beys is to be greatly reduced.

Frontiers of Turkey.—The Porte is making preparations to reduce Paſwan Oglou. Two armies are to act againſt him; one in Wallachia, and the other in Servia. Theſe two armies are to exceed 100,000 men, and in caſe of another failure, the greateſt part of the Turkiſh army now in Egypt, under the command of the Grand Vizier, is to be employed againſt him, Paſwan Oglou ſends every where emiſſaries to propagate his principles, and try to make the people diſſatisfied with the preſent Turkiſh Government. Many of them, are now in Boſnia, and ſee their wiſhes accompliſhed, as this province is on the point of inſurrection.—Some time ago Paſwan Oglou wiſhed to apprehend the Pacha of Travenec, who is very partial to the Porte. Paſwan ſent a corps againſt him, but the Pacha, who was early informed of Paſwan's intention, had put himſelf in ſuch an excellent poſture of defence, and received Paſwan's troops in ſuch a manner, that they were obliged directly to return. Since this, the intercourſe by meſſengers between the Pacha and Conſtantinople is very great.

At Vienna, on the 24th October, the Engliſh Envoy and French Ambaſſador, officially notified the ſigning the Preliminaries of Peace, as alſo, that a Plenipotentiary from the Empire was expected at the Congreſs at Amiens. The miſunderſtanding between the Emperor and the Elector Palatine, relative to the Bohemian fiefs, was finally adjuſted on the 14th.

A tournament took place at Vienna, on the 15th ult. in celebration of the Empreſs's birth-day; four young noblemen armed at all points, with their horſes capariſoned in mail, and all the formality of the ancient tournaments, entered the liſts, and conteſted the palm with great ability.

The Diet of Ratiſbon has reſolved to erect a monument in honour of the Archduke Charles.

An

An Article from Berlin of the 31ſt Oct. ſtates, that in conſequence of the Peace, the Pruſſian troops had received orders to quit the Electorate of Hanover.

The new Conſtitution of Holland was carried into effect on the 17th October. When the Directory proclaimed, that out of 416,419, whoſe names were given in as entitled to vote, only 52,219 have voted for its rejection. According to the 10th article of the preſent conſtitution, ſeven citizens are to be named, who, with five others choſen by them, ſhall form the Council of State of the Batavian Republic. The new Government is already organized, and the Directory ſucceeded by the Council of State.

The Zurich Gazette gives a curious detail of Gantheaume's expedition, for the authority of which it vouches a perſon of that city who was on board the fleet; it ſtates, that the Admiral, having been driven back by contrary winds, after his firſt leaving Toulon, and again having failed to bombard Porto Ferrajo, began to find ſickneſs make ſuch ravages in his ſquadron, that he was obliged to ſend a great many to the Lazaretto at Leghorn, and to ſend back to Toulon two 84's, a 74, and a 32 gun frigate, for want of men to man them. It was with one ſhip of 80 guns, three 74's, and the Creole frigate of 42 guns, that he attempted to land troops in Egypt. The expedition took a favourable turn, and the ſquadron arrived, without having met with the enemy, within forty leagues of Alexandria, and caſt anchor. In the evening an Engliſh fleet of forty ſail was deſcried, which forced the Admiral to weigh anchor, and proceed towards the N. E. The landing was to be attempted then in another place; but the ſhore was lined with Turkiſh troops and artillery. The Admiral, who began to want proviſions, determined to ſet ſail for France. It was fortunate for his ſquadron that he met the Swiftſure, of 74 guns, which was taken after a gallant action, as well as ſeveral other veſſels. He found ſome proviſions on board theſe ſhips; yet the crew would have periſhed with hunger, had not the wind been favourable. Each man had but a glaſs of water, half a glaſs of brandy, half a pound of ſalt beef, and three quarters of a biſcuit. The Swiftſure was near being burnt by the imprudence of a perſon, who let a lighted candle fall into a caſk of brandy.

At the celebration of the Fete at Paris on the 9th Nov. Lord Cornwallis expreſſed ſome ſurprize that he had not ſeen a ſingle carriage in the ſtreets except his own. He was informed, that no other was permitted to go through the ſtreets on that day.

Garnerin, with his wife and two other companions, the ſame day aſcended in his balloon, and after a pleaſant voyage, deſcended at Chambourſey, near St. Germain. Next morning, at ten o'clock, he again aſcended with his company:—the wind carried them towards Rouen, and then towards Dieppe. Within eight leagues of Dieppe, Madame Garnerin and another of the party deſcended; Garnerin himſelf and the other continued their voyage, and then deſcended about five leagues from Dieppe, and within half a mile of the ſea.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

OCTOBER 22.

T. S. SMITH, who has made ſo much noiſe as the Sham-parſon of St. Martin's, was convicted of the forgery on Mr. Capper, of the Hungerford Coffee-houſe. His age was ſtated to be 23.

23. J. Legge, of Chelſea Hoſpital, was tried for the murder of his acquaintance and chamber-fellow, William Lambe. It appeared, that the deceaſed and priſoner had in the College one ſitting-room in common, but ſeparate bed-chambers. In this manner they had reſided for years.

The wife of the deceaſed ſtated, that, on the morning the melancholy circumſtance took place, ſhe came out of her bed-room at near ſeven o'clock, and found the priſoner walking about, and ſwearing very much. She aſked him what was the matter. On which

he replied, he would turn her out of the room if ſhe ſaid another word. Soon after ſhe went back to her bed room, to ſee if her huſband was ſtirring, and found he was dreſſing himſelf. At that moment the priſoner ruſhed by her, and put a piſtol into the hand of the deceaſed, who aſked what that was for, and threw it into the other room. The priſoner made towards the door, and fired through the glaſs of it; then, turning to her, ſaid, "I've done it! I've done it!" She perceived her huſband fall, and he expired immediately. This was corroborated by two witneſſes, who went into the room on hearing the report of the piſtol. One of them found a broken piſtol on the ground, with a ball in it, but no powder, and both of them heard the priſoner acknowledge the fact, and expreſs ſatisfaction at what he had done.

The priſoner in his defence ſaid, that he had received repeated inſults from the deceaſed, and had brought the piſtols for the purpoſe of obtaining an honourable end of the differences that had exiſted between them. That upon his tendering one, Lambe threw it violently at him, on which he cocked his own, and ſhot him dead. An attempt was made to prove him inſane, but the evidence merely went to his being melancholy, and in two or three inſtances having talked wildly. The Judge thought the caſe an aggravated murder. He was convicted, and ſentenced, according to the act, to be hanged, and his body to be diſſected.

The trial of this priſoner was followed by that of Richard Starke, for the murder of his wife, by beating, kicking, and dragging her on the floor. The facts were clearly made out, and the Recorder paſſed the ſame ſentence as in the former caſe.

The Clergy of the Dioceſe of Winchester have generally reported to Lord Pelham, that the farmers of their reſpective pariſhes are not inclined to make the returns of their crops, per acre, as deſired by Government.

Some evenings ſince, at the Bull Inn, Nuneaton, Oxfordſhire, a taylor wagered half a crown with a farmer, that he would give him the firſt ſlap on the face: on trial the taylor loſt, and being farther exaſperated by the weight of the blow, he caught the farmer's left ear between his teeth, and completely ſevered it from his head.

The following Notice was poſted at Lloyd's:—"Paſſports are ready to be granted (on depoſiting atteſted copies of the ſhip's regiſters) by applying to Thomas Bidwell, Eſq. Chief Clerk at Lord Hawkeſbury's Office.

Since 1793 the French Navy has loſt, either by war or the elements, 45 ſhips of the line, 2 fifties, and 294 ſmaller veſſels. The Dutch, 25 ſhips of the line, one fifty, and 63 ſmaller. The Spaniſh, 11 ſhips of the line, 20 frigates, and 55 ſloops, &c.

The King has been pleaſed to appoint the Marquis Cornwallis to be Plenipotentiary at the Congreſs to be held at Amiens; and alſo to appoint Anthony Merry, Eſq. to execute the Office of his Majeſty's Secretary at the ſaid Congreſs.

The town of Amiens, in France, was celebrated before the Revolution for its manufactures in linen and woollen cloth, which, it is ſaid, employed 30,000 people. This ancient town is remarkable for having been taken by the Spaniards in 1597, by the following ſingular ſtratagem. A number of ſoldiers diſguiſed like peaſants, conducted a cart loaded with walnuts, and let a quantity of them fall from the machine juſt as the gate was opened: and while the unſuſpecting guard was gathering up the nuts, the Spaniſh army entered, and took poſſeſſion of the town. It was retaken by Henry the Fourth. Amiens is the road from Calais to Paris, 75 miles north of that city.

Lord Hawkſbury has received from the Emperor of Ruſſia a ſnuff-box, valued at 1600l. The lid contains a portrait in miniature of his Imperial Majeſty, taken by an Engliſh artiſt, at St. Peterſburgh, over which a profuſion of valuable diamonds are diſpoſed into the reſemblance of laurel and olive-branches.

William Keep, a lad of 14 years, was indicted for ſecreting a bank bill of 5l. which was incloſed in a letter he had the charge of, as a perſon employed in the Poſt Office. The charge was clearly ſubſtantiated, and he was found guilty, but recommended to mercy on account of his youth.

Nov. 1. In the evening a fire broke out at the Deanery, at Southampton, which was entirely burned to the ground; ſo rapid were the flames, that no poſſible exertion could preſerve the

manſion,

manſion, which had recently been repaired.

2. Purſuant to their ſentences on the preceding Friday, *John Legge*, the Chelſea penſioner, and *Richard Starke*, were brought to execution at the Old Bailey. Starke died very penitent, and was exhorted to courage by Legge, who was a much older man. The latter had been awakened out of a ſound ſleep at ſeven in the morning. When about to be turned off, he warned the crowd of the fatal effects of intemperate paſſion. Juſt at this moment Mr. Kirby ſuggeſted to Dr. Ford the propriety of interrogating him on the piſtols being *both* loaded or not. Dr. Ford complied, when Legge anſwered—"The piſtols were both eqally loaded—ſo help me God! Lord have mercy on my ſoul!"—and, with his fellow convict, was launched into eternity. The bodies of both having hung an hour, were conveyed to Surgeon's Hall, for diſſection. Legge had ſerved formerly in the gallant 34th regiment, and was reckoned one of the beſt ſwordſmen in the army. He was 75 years of age, near ſix feet high, and well proportioned, with an expreſſive countenance, to which the "ſable-ſilvered" caſt of his hair gave him a very intereſting appearance.

8. This day the Lord Mayor, Lord Mayor Elect, Sheriffs, and Aldermen, attended by the City Officers, went to Guildhall, when the Lord Mayor Elect was ſworn into office; after which they proceeded to the Manſion-houſe, where an elegant entertainment was provided for the occaſion, being the farewell dinner.

The late Lord Mayor, on his health being drank, returned thanks in a ſhort ſpeech, in which he ſaid—"I aſſure you, with truth, that theſe thanks flow from a grateful heart. When I look back on my paſt life, and know that I have been advanced literally from a dunghill to the Chief Magiſtracy of this great City, I bow down with gratitude to Providence. Providence, ever gracious, ordains all things! Providence ſuperintends all things! Providence giveth wiſdom to a fool! Providence giveth ſtrength to the weak. In my humble exertion to fulfil the various duties of that high and important office, from which I am about to retire, if I have the good fortune to merit your approbation, and to have given ſatisfaction to my Fellow Citizens at large, I retire with pleaſure again to enjoy the comfort and happineſs of domeſtic ſociety. I hope to ſpend the remainder of my days in peace, and when the time comes, I ſhall die content."

9. The new Lord Mayor, Sir John Eamer, with the uſual attendants, proceeded from Guildhall to the Three Crane Stairs, where he took water for Weſtminſter: after having been preſented to the Barons of the Exchequer, and having ſaluted the different Courts, he returned to Blackfriars. He was received by the Eaſt and Weſt London regiments of Militia, and proceeded to Guildhall. To give additional grandeur to the proceſſion, four ſuits of mail had been borrowed from the Tower, in one of which, ſaid to have been the identical armour of William the Conqueror, a man rode on horſeback, attended by three Eſquires on foot. Sir W. Staines had no ſooner landed than the horſes were taken from his carriage by the populace, and he was drawn to Guildhall. Similar compliments were paid to Lord Nelſon, and Alderman Combe, but at much ſhorter diſtances from Guildhall. The entertainment conſiſted of above 2000 diſhes: and the Hall was adapted to the accommodation of 4000 perſons. The Chancellor, with nine of the Judges, all the great Officers of State, Lord Hood, Lord Nelſon, Earl Pomfret, Lord Grantley, Mr. and Mrs. Otto, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Erſkine, &c. were of the party.

The effect of conſcience has been ſtrongly manifeſted within theſe few days in the North of Ireland, where twenty years back Mr. Dawſon, father of the preſent Member for the county of Monaghan, was murdered. Every means that could be deviſed were ineffectually tried to bring to puniſhment the perpetrators of this horrid deed; but one of them, goaded by remorſe, has now made full confeſſion of the act and motives, amongſt which latter is ſtated to be a conſiderable reward, given by a perſon of ſome conſequence near Ardee; who, with his accomplices, are in cuſtody.

8. As ſome children were playing near the Jetty-head, Walmgate, York, one of them was puſhed into the water; the cries of the reſt alarmed the neighbours, when two women and a man ran

to

to its aſſiſtance; one of the women inſtantaneouſly plunged in, but being out of her depth ſunk. The man would have followed her, but was prevented by his wife, who recollected that there was a long pole with a hook to it at ſome diſtance, and flew for it; in a ſhort time the cloaths of the child were caught by the hook, and it was dragged on ſhore, and the woman ſoon after, but both cold, ſtiff, and apparently lifeleſs. The means recommended by the Humane Society for re-animating nature were happily reſorted to, and they were both recalled to life: the one being the only child of fondly doating parents, and the other the mother of five ſmall children.

9. General Moore landed at Portſmouth, charged with diſpatches from General Sir J. H. Hutchinſon and Captain Otter, with diſpatches from Lord Keith. They came home in the Morgiana brig. About an hour after their arrival, El Carmen frigate came into Spithead, having on board Colonel Abercromby and Sir Sidney Smith, the bearers of the official account of the ſurrender of Alexandria, the duplicate of which was received in the beginning of the laſt month. All the above Officers immediately ſet off for town, where they arrived on the following morning.

MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. John Kennedy, curate of Kemcotte, Leiceſterſhire, to Mrs. Storace, widow of the late compoſer Stephen Storace.

George Ellis, eſq. M. P to Miſs Parker, daughter to Adm. Sir Peter Parker.

James Macmaſter, eſq. of Doughty-ſtreet, Guildford ſtreet, to Miſs Roberts.

Maurice Fitzgerald, eſq. commiſſioner of the treaſury in Ireland, to Miſs Latouche.

The Hon. George Irby, eldeſt ſon of Lord Boſton, to Miſs Rachel Ives Drake, daughter of William Drake, jun. eſq. member for Agmondeſham.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

OCTOBER 15.

THE Rev. Robert Thomlinſon, rector of Clay near the Sea, in his 59th year.

17. At Cambridge, aged 70, Mr. John Merrill, formerly a bookſeller there.

18. Philip Stanhope, eſq in his 39th year.

In the Fleet Priſon, aged 79, Philip Hale, eſq. of Weild Hall, Eſſex.

George Aylmer, eſq. third ſon of the Rev. John Aylmer.

20. At Walton, near Ayleſbury, aged 104 years, Mrs Heſter, of that place.

The Rev. John Simons, of Heavitree, near Exeter.

22. At Thoreſby Park, Nottinghamſhire, the Hon. Evelyn Pierrepont, M. P. for that county.

At Colcheſter, William Roſs, eſq. lieutenant of the grenadier company of the Eaſt Middleſex militia.

23. Mr. James Farmer, of Cumberland place, New Road, St. Mary-le-Bone, aged 72 years. He has bequeathed a large perſonal property to the ſociety for maintaining and educating poor orphans of clergymen till of age to put apprentice.

24. At Hendon, George Harvey, eſq.

Mr. Thomas Higgs, one of the caſhiers of the Bank of England.

Dr. William Lowder, of Upper Eaſt Hayes, in his 69th year.

26. Mr. Oddie, of Bear-yard, Lincoln's-inn-fields.

27. Henry Edgell, eſq. of Standerwick Court.

28. Stephen Thurſton Adey, eſq. M. P. for Higham Ferrars.

29. In Bond-ſtreet, Captain Patrick Scott, of the Bengal military eſtabliſhment.

Mr. Edward Jackſon, of Highbury Terrace, formerly of Gracechurch-ſtreet, in his 77th year.

30. At Bruntsfield Links, Alexander Paul, aged 85 years. He was at the battle of Fontenoy as a ſoldier, where his cartridge-box and part of his coat were carried away by a cannon-ball, and a muſket ball paſſed through his hat. He had a penſion for forty-four years.

At

At Peterborough, the Rev. Mr. Bateman, rector of Whaplode, in Lincolnshire.

Mr James Hodgson, of Chancery lane, attorney-at-law.

31. At Sutton on the Forest, near York, the Rev. Henry Goodricke, prebendary of Grindall, in that Cathedral, rector of Huntingore, and vicar of Alborough, both in that county.

Lately, at Blurton, aged 52, the Rev. T. S. Butt, vicar of Stannington, Northumberland.

NOV. 1. Mr. Richard Kaye, of High-street, Bloomsbury.

2. At Plumbland, the Rev. John Bird, rector of that place.

At Silkstead House, near Winchester, Mrs. Travis, wife of Robert Travis, Esq. and sister of Lady Muncaster.

At Gelling, near Richmond, Yorkshire, in his 84th year, the Rev. Robert Lascelles, A. M. vicar of Gelling, and rector of Middleton in Teesdale, in the county of Durham. He was the intimate friend of Mr. Sterne, author of Tristram Shandy, and of John Hall Stevenson, author of Crazy Tales, in which latter work he is distinguished by the name of PANTY.

At Exmouth, Mr. Geo. Frend.

3. At Carrickmacross, in his 77th year, the Right Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, catholic bishop of Clogher.

At Buxton, the Hon. Captain Hamilton Lindsay, brother to the Earl of Crauford.

At Windsor, Mr. Wright, one of the Queen's pages.

4. At Brompton, Jonathan Fearnside, esq. of the exchequer.

At Bish Court, Surry, in his 83d year, John Ewart, esq.

7. At Brighton, Mr. Thomas Higgins, of Finsbury-square.

In Charterhouse-square, the Rev. Anthony Natt, A. M. in the 87th year of his age. He was formerly commoner of Queen's, and fellow of Wadham Colleges, in Oxford. He was also rector of Nettlestwell, in Essex, thirty-five years, and vicar of Standon, in Hertfordshire, fifty-four years.

At Thirsk, George Bell, esq. aged 81 years.

10. At Putney, in his 93d year, Peter Stapel, esq. formerly an eminent Dutch merchant.

The Rev. Charles Lock, many years rector of North Bevey, in Devonshire.

At Harrow, the Rev. B. Escott, M.A. rector of Brompton Ralph and Kitsford, in Somersetshire.

Lately, the Rev. Charles Weston, prebendary of Durham, and rector of Therfield, Hertfordshire.

William Walker, esq. of Paisley, in his 75th year.

12. At Heybridge, near Maldon, Mr. Robert Bernard, miller.

14. T. Potter, esq. of Harley-street.

15. Mr. Peter Drinkwater, of Manchester.

17. Mr. James Woodcock, many years assisting clerk in the Town Clerk's office.

John Crosier, esq. of Ickenham, Middlesex, aged 80.

18. In Harley-street, Captain Roberts, of the Rodney West Indiaman.

19. At Exmouth, Lady Viscountess Galway.

20. At Ham, in Surry, in her 73d year, Lady Juliana Penn, fourth daughter of Thomas Earl of Pomfret, and relict of the late Thomas Penn, esq. formerly hereditary proprietor of Pensylvania.

Anthony Gell, jun. esq. clerk of the cash book in the auditor's office, exchequer.

DEATHS ABROAD.

SEPT. 1. At Quebec, in consequence of a duel, Michael Impey, esq. eldest son of Sir Elijah Impey. He was major of the 6th regiment.

JUNE 6. At Cananore, on the Malabar Coast, Captain Benjamin Wood, of the Bombay European regiment.

JULY 4. Off the Cape of Good Hope, Lieut. Col. Walker, of the Hon. East India Company's service.

AUG. 12. At Rosetta, in Egypt, Captain William Nethersole Long, of the 89th regiment.

In India, Onslow Grose, esq. captain in the East India Company's service, youngest son of the late Francis Grose, esq. F. A. S.

At Macao, in China, Dec. 1800, Major John Munro, in the East India Company's service.

Returning from Madeira, John Robert Chambers, esq. of Queen-square.

At Rosetta, in July, Lieut. Colonel M'Deuall, of the 79th regiment, of wounds received in the battle of the 13th of March.

On his passage from India, Lieut. Colonel Tolfrey.

BINNEY & GOLD,
Shoe-lane, Fleet-street, London.

EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR NOVEMBER 1801.

Day	Bank Stock	3 per Cent Reduc	3 per Ct. Conſols	4 per Ct Conſols	Navy 5 per Ct	New 5 per Ct	Long Ann	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3 per Ct	India Stock.	Indi Scrip	India Bonds	New Navy	Exche. Bills.	Iriſh 5 per C	Engliſh Lott Tick.	Iriſh Tick.
24	186½	68½	69⅜ a ½	86¼	101	101	20⅜	—	24¾	—	220	—	—	—	—	99¾	—	—
26	186½	68½	69⅜ a ½	86½	101	101	20⅜	—	24¾	—	220	—	—	—	—	99¾	—	—
27	189½	68¾	69½ a ⅝	86⅝	101⅛	101	20 7 16	—	27	—	—	—	—	—	6s. pr.	99½	—	—
28	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
29	189	68⅜	68⅞ a 69⅜	86	100⅝	100⅛	20¼	5¼	24⅛	—	219	—	—	—	—	99¾	—	—
30	189	67¼	68¼ a ¾	85⅛	100	99½	20 1 16	—	23¾	—	216½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
31	—	67⅛	67⅞ a 68⅜	85¼	99¾	98½	20	—	22¼	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
2	—	67¼	68 a ¼	85⅛	99⅝	98¾	19⅞	53-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
3	190	67⅛	67⅞ a 68⅛	84¾	99½	98½	19⅞	53 16	—	—	215½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
5	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
6	—	67	67¾ a 68	84⅝	99⅞	98¼	19⅞	5⅜	22	66	—	—	—	—	—	97	—	—
7	—	67	67¾ a 68	84⅝	99⅞	98¾	19⅞	5⅜	22	66	—	—	—	—	—	97	—	—
9	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
10	191¼	67⅜	68⅜	84¾	100	98⅞	19⅞	—	—	66¼	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
11	190	67½	68¼ a ½	85	100⅛	99⅛	19⅞	53-16	—	66⅜	—	—	—	—	—	97½	—	—
12	190¼	67⅝	68¾ a ⅝	84¾	100¼	98⅞	1915-16	53-16	—	66½	215¾	—	—	—	2¾	97¼	—	—
13	—	67⅜	67⅞ a 68⅛	84	100¼	98½	1911-16	5⅛	—	66	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
14	—	67	67⅞ a 68	83⅞	100⅛	98⅛	19¾	—	—	66⅛	—	—	—	—	—	97	—	—
16	—	67⅛	67⅞ a 68⅛	83⅞	100⅛	98⅜	1915-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1¾	97¼	—	—
17	190	67⅛	68 a ⅛	84⅛	100¼	98½	19¾	—	—	66⅛	215	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
18	190	67¼	68⅛ a ⅜	84¼	100⅜	98⅝	1915-16	53 16	—	—	215	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
19	—	67⅛	68 a ⅛	84¼	100⅜	98¾	1913 16	53-16	—	66⅛	—	—	—	—	1¾	97⅛	—	—
20	188½	66⅞	67¾ a 68	83⅞	100¼	98⅛	19¾	53-16	22	65⅞	—	—	—	—	1½	97	—	—
21	—	66¾	67⅝ a ¾	83¼	100⅛	98½	1811-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	13	—	—	—
23	188½	66⅝	67¼ a ¾	83½	99⅞	98⅛	19⅝	5⅛	—	—	214	—	—	—	11	—	—	—
24	189¼	66¾	67½ a ¾	84	99⅝	98⅛	1911-16	—	—	66	214	—	—	—	11	—	—	—

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Conſols the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the higheſt Price only.